THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No [illegible] E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th, 1925. $1.50 per year in advance

In the Tea Cup

the full charm of

"SALADA"

TEA

is revealed. The flavor is pure, fresh and fragrant. Try it. Black, Mixed or Green Blends.

Dennis P. Mullaley, D.C., Ph. C.
Agnes M. Mullaley, D.C.

Drugless Practitioners.
Chiropractic, Electricity and Massage.
Office of the late Dr. Shirley.
Centre St. 'Phone 301.

Belleville Nurseries!

—for—
—Hardy Shade and Ornamental Trees.
—Flowering Shrubs.
—Hedge Plants, Evergreens.
—Hardy Perennials in variety.
—Select varieties of Roses a specialty.

W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
15tf

DOXSEE & CO.

Autumn Millinery

Showing a complete range of Hats in Felt, Velours, Velvet, Combinations of Velvet and Satin, Hatiers Plush, Felt and Silk, from the leading centres of fashion.

Models of unusual style.

The leading shades are Purple, Fuschia, Pencil Blue, Rosewood, Cedar, Browns, in all the different tones; Hunter's Green, including Black.

SCARFS

In Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Silk, in all the newest designs.

PRICES MODERATE

The Leading Millinery House

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS and OVERCOATS

Furnishings, Boots and Shoes
Highest Quality.
Lowest Prices.
Come in and let us prove it.

W.W.ADAMS
Tailor
Newburgh, - Ont.

Progressive Farmers need our Banking Facilities

MANY of the prosperous men in this locality make full use of our banking service.

Let us conduct all financial transactions for you; let us guard your capital, let us assist you in the purchase of more and better stock, or other productive undertakings. The interests and requirements of agriculture are fully understood and well served by this bank.

Lay the corner stone of your prosperity now by opening a savings account at our nearest branch.

Farmers are invited to avail themselves of our local manager's advice in all matters where money is involved.

THE DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH
C. WAITE, Manager.

WANTED—A small modern home to purchase or rent. Address BOX 401, Napanee.

FOR SALE—One Overland 90, newly painted, good tires. Apply SPENCER & SON. 43-bp

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

FOR SALE—Quebec heater, also a few barrels suitable for pork packing. DOUGLAS & CO. 41a

LOST—Car license No. 230348. Will finder kindly leave same with SPENCER & SON, Napanee. 43-bp

TO RENT—The brick residence of Edward Wilson, west of West Ward school. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee. 44-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—Chevrolet Touring Car, in good running order. Oversize cord tires. E. L. BEDORE, Thomas street. 42-b

FOR SALE—One Ford touring car, five good tires, starter, newly painted. Low price for quick sale. Apply SPENCER & SON. 43-bp

FOR SALE—One Star Touring in fine shape. Your present car can be traded on this and payment made to suit. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

FOR SALE—One Overland Touring, newly painted, in good shape, some cash, or smaller car as part payment, balance on terms. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage.

FOR SALE—One McLaughlin Touring, overhauled and painted, for sale cheap. Terms if wished. Smaller car taken in exchange. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—To purchase for cash one sound standing barn frame, 40 x 60 or 36 x 56. Apply by letter to "EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE, DRAWER 652," Napanee, Ont. 43-bp

FOR SALE—Solid brick house, eight rooms, all modern conveniences; large garden, barn, etc. Desirably situated corner Bridge and Richard streets. Apply to Mrs. L. F. BOGART, Napanee. 37-tf

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P., and residence, home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, R.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply D. M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, to work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHAW, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

A "Want Adv." in The Napanee Express will bring results. Try it.

NAPANEE ATHLETICS MAKE GOOD SHOWING

On Saturday last, Sept. 26th, a track Team from Napanee Public School and Collegiate Institute went to Kingston to compete in the Schoolboy Track and Field Meet of the St. Lawrence district. This district extends from Trenton on the west, to Brockville on the east, and there was plenty of keen competition in all the events. There were five classes, Junior and Senior Public School and Junior, Intermediate and Senior Collegiate Institute, and all the schools in the same district were well represented. Napanee was successful in winning first place in three events and second place in three more events, a showing equal to that of Kingston City, and better than Deseronto, Picton or Gananoque.

The results in detail are as follows:

F. Ballard—First in the Intermediate Collegiate Pole Vault, with a height of nine feet, three inches.

C. Harrington, First in the Senior Public School, 100 yards.

Relay team consisting of C. Harrington, D. Conway, G. Herrington and J. Grange, first in the Senior Public School Relay Race.

D. Huyck, second in the Intermediate Collegiate Pole Vault.

J. Grange, second in the Senior Public School 100 yards.

R. Wilson, second in the Senior Public School Pole Vault.

In addition to this, R. Black and H. Empey tied with two others for first place in the Intermediate Collegiate High Jump, but tied out in the extra trials to break the tie.

The greatest sensation of the day was the vaulting of Roy Wilson, the 12-year-old competitor from Napanee Public School. As there was no pole vault in this class, the junior public school, he entered in the senior public school vault, looking for first place. In the later extra trials to break the tie, he succeeded in winning second place, but he completely won the hearts of all present from all the other schools and the disappointment was general when he failed to win first place.

The winners in first places in all events go to Toronto on Wednesday to compete in the Ontario Championships there on Wednesday, Sept. 30th, and the best wishes of the citizens of Napanee go with our representatives in their endeavour to bring honour to our own town as well as to themselves.

Mr. J. L. Murray, of the Collegiate staff, is accompanying the athletes and be in charge.

The Shooting Season

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super x shells, guns, rifles, and have made for you, ourselves many friends, all of whom sincerely regret your departure from among us.

Not only in our social intercourse as neighbors and friends shall we miss you, but more especially in the various activities of Empey Hill Church. The hospitality of your home has ever been extended to the different pastors of this circuit to a marked degree, and your sympathies and co-operation have been given them in their efforts. Mrs. Russell, through all the years with their cares, ill-health and sorrows were always at your accustomed place for Sunday worship, when circumstances permitted. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell, we are indebted to you for your generosity of service, particularly as capable and willing workers in our Sunday School of which Mr. Russell is at present the Superintendent.

We feel confident that, with whatever church you next become identified, you will continue to interest yourselves in the various organs, and will be made your influence felt for good in your new surroundings. We are glad that you are not going far away and we hope to see you frequently.

As a remembrance from your friends here, and as a token of our appreciation, please accept this chair Mrs. Russell, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell this electric lamp.

May your lives long be spared, and may life continue to open up for you wider spheres of usefulness, that the lives of all may be enriched who come within the circle of your influence.

On behalf of Empey Hill community.

HERB KIMMERLY
BRUCE KIMMERLY
SAM WINTERS
ENGENE MILLING.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell expressed their appreciation of the beautiful gifts, and for the kindly expressions in the address, in a few appropriate remarks.

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Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. McFarlane and Mrs. Bell at H. Abbott's; Mr. and Mrs. E. Anderson and baby, at L. Anderson's; Mrs. Schermerhorn at D. McKim's; Misses Benn at J. Gollinger's; Mr. and Mrs. Tummon at A. C. Tummon's; Mr. and Mrs. G. Arnold at C. Arnold's.

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
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Subdivision Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. Box 139.
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TIRES!

Gutta Percha
Cross Cord
Oversize
30 x 3½
$10.95

Bath Garage

Rupture Expert Here!

Do you suffer from rupture? If so, your big opportunity has now arrived. Mr. Reavely, the noted rupture expert will be at the

Campbell House
(for one day only)
Friday, October 2nd

and will be pleased to give free examination to any sufferer and to demonstrate his famous appliance. This appliance will contract the opening in 10 to 15 days and will cure cases in from three to six months. This appliance is positively demonstrated to you right on your own person without any charge. You do not spend a penny unless you are fully satisfied that it is the right appliance for you. A consultation with Mr. Reavely will cost you nothing. Don't let this opportunity get away from you. Remember the date. 43-b

BE A LAWYER? NOT HE IT WAS MUCH TOO EASY

COL. GEO. HAM DECIDED ON NEWSPAPER WORK INSTEAD —CELEBRATES HIS 76TH ANNIVERSARY.

Colonel George H. Ham, veteran official of the C.P.R., celebrated his 78th birthday at his home in Montreal, on Sunday, August 23. Few Canadians have more friends than Col. Ham. He is noted for his ready wit and ability to tell a good story.

In speaking of his choice of a profession he says that law was projected for him, but he balked and went into newspaper work instead. He says: "One reason for this was my previous experience. When I was a mere kid and visited grandfather's old home at South Fredericksburgh, opposite the upper end of the Bay of Quinte, that venerable ancestor of mine combled in me that he wished to make his will without the knowledge of the rest of the family and suggested that I should draw up the document. In my schoolboy hand the will was drawn up, and while it suited grandfather all right enough, I wasn't so cocksure it was the right form of phraseology. So I commandeered a horse the next day, rode off to Napanee, eighteen miles away, and called upon Mr. Wilkinson, whom I had met at my father's home in Whitby. He pronounced the will to be perfectly legal, and having all of $2 in my pocket, I rather ostentatiously asked him his fee.

"'Nothing,' he smiling replied. 'Nothing at all—we never charge the profession anything, never.'

"And thus I was able to get an elaborate twenty-five cent dinner at the hotel.

"So when the question of my future came up I thought if it was so blamed easy to be a lawyer, I wanted something harder."

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

On Wednesday evening of last week a number of the neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell, Empey Hill, to bid them farewell and good luck prior to their removal to Napanee. After a pleasant social evening together, the following address and presentation was made:

Mrs. John Russell:

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell:

Dear friends,—We have gathered at your home tonight to try to express our high regard for you as friends and neighbors, and our appreciation of your worth in our community. Having lived so long on the old homestead, and have made for you, ourselves many friends, all of whom sincerely regret your departure from among us.

Not only in our social intercourse as neighbors and friends shall we miss you, but more especially in the various activities of Empey Hill Church. The hospitality of your home has ever been extended to the different pastors of this circuit to a marked degree, and your sympathies and co-operation have been given them in their efforts. Mrs. Russell, through all the years with their cares, ill-health and sorrows were always at your accustomed place for Sunday worship, when circumstances permitted. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell, we are indebted to you for your generosity of service, particularly as capable and willing workers in our Sunday School of which Mr. Russell is at present the Superintendent.

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FIRST GAME WAS A FIGHT TO A DRAW

RIDING ESTABLISHMENT AND NAPANEE OPENED SOCCER LEAGUE.

Napanee B. Co. Frontenac Regiment and the Riding Establishment of R.M.C. fought to a 1-1 tie, in the opening game of the Kingston and District Association Football League at the Cricket Field, Kingston, Wednesday afternoon. Napanee was the lighter team, but what they lacked in weight was made up in speed.

Stewart, in goal for Napanee, was one of the outstanding players of the game. His quick work between the posts saved his team time after time. He stopped very difficult shots and was fast in clearing. Cavanagh, on the back division also played a fine game. With his great weight he was able to break up the Riding Establishment's rushes and proved very valuable in taking the ball out of the danger zone. Perry, partner on the back, also turned in a nice performance, the two making a formidable back division.

Although he did not play the full game, being unable to appear on time, Ashton was by far the most effective player on the soldier team. His rushes were a treat to watch and he showed clever stopping the rushes of the opposition. Sykes, in goal, had a busy session, and successfully emerged the victor in many tight situations. Betts, playing centre, proved very effective and scored his team's only goal.

From the kick-off the Riding Establishment forced the ball into Napanee's territory, giving Stewart a busy time. The Napanee boys soon broke away and things were about even until near the end of the first half when Napanee kept things humming for the Riding Establishment and finally whizzed one by Sykes for the first score and the first half ended with Napanee successfully holding the honors.

The second half started like the first, the Riding Establishment taking the ball into Napanee grounds, but through the wonderful work of Stewart, being unable to score.

Play went from one end of the field to the other for some time, the work of Ashton for the soldiers being outstanding, but neither team had the advantage. At last, Ashton on a pretty piece of work, managed to get the ball through Napanee's goal for the winning score. In the dying minutes of the game, both teams strived to their utmost to break the tie but could not and the opening game of the League ended in a tie.

The teams were:

Riding Establishment.	Napanee.
Goal.	
Sykes	Stewart
Backs	
Gerang	Perry
H. Smith	Cavanaugh
Halves.	
L. E. Smith	Wade
Donaldson	Bentley
Longshaw	Paul
Forwards.	
Sooley	Brett
Ashton	Macgillivray
Betts	Deschane
Fletcher	Walker
Guy	Killoran

Referee, Sergeant J. Smith, R. C. A.

DESERONTO.

What might have been a fatality occurred on Thursday afternoon, when a car, driven by Mrs. Mowbray, knocked down and injured Eva Sharpe, four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sharpe, Upper Mill street. The child, in company with her little brother, made an attempt to cross the road, stopped and started again, then ran confusing the driver, who was exonerated from any blame.

The fair, by the Ladies' Citizens League, on their hall, Friday and Saturday, was well patronized. The citizens responded most generously with donations.

The bowlers staged a jolly party in their club house on Thursday evening. Most of the members who are in town were present.

The marriage took place on Friday of Miss Lillian Wilkins and B. Hudgins, formerly of Point Anne. The Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Hudgins will live in Detroit.

Miss Agnes Thompson spent Wednesday in Picton.

Norman Armitage is the guest of friends in town.

Fred Harvey, of Toronto, is spending a few days at his home here.

Mrs. P. O'Connor has returned to her home in Long Sebraska, having been the guest of Mrs. T. Maloney.

George Moore, of Napanee, was a caller in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sutherland are spending a week in Inverary.

Mrs. Claude Sharpe has gone to stay with her mother in Belleville for a few months.

Mrs. W. H. Richardson is confined to her bed with tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Froste, of Port Hope, spent the week-end with Mrs. M. M. Froste, George street.

George Stewart, of Hornepayne spent last week at his home here.

Miss Helen Shangrove is attending Queen's College, Kingston, this year.

School Opening.

School supplies now in stock at NEELY'S.

THE FAIR AT ODESSA

The Odessa Fair got away to a good start on Thursday afternoon. Although the weather was rather threatening and in fact there was rain for about twenty minutes, the attendance was very good.

This year a vast improvement has been made to the race track on the exhibition grounds. For years it was a third-of a mile track but it was thought wise to purchase some land and make the new track a half mile the same as the one at the Kingston fair grounds. About one acre and a half was purchased and the extension was made during the summer months. The secretary of the fair informed our representative that a great part of the work of enlarging the track was done by volunteer labor, which certainly speaks well for those men, who are so anxious to see their township fair prosper.

THURSDAY RACES

2.25 Class.

Directum Mercury, P. K. Nicholson, Kingston... 2 1 1 1
Fred Patch, F. Brown, Centreville..... 1 3 3 3
Pauline, Burn. McKane, Kingston 3 2 2 2
Bobby Hill, J. P. Finn, Enterprise 4 4 4 4
Time, 2.24½.

2.40 Class.

Maude E., W. C. Loyst, Bath 1 3 1 1
Plate Glass, F. E. Metcalfe, Kingston..... 3 1 2 2
Nancy Armadale, R. McGregor, Wolfe Island 2 2 3 3
Topsy D., B. Davy, Verona 4 5 4
Cecil M., Sidney Conners, Odessa 6 4 5
Little Goldie, W. Frink, Odessa ..... 5 drawn
Time, 2.29½.

"The Fair was brought to a most successful close on Friday, when large crowds were present during the day.

THE HORSE RACES.

In the free-for-all race, Peter Direct, owned by W. C. Randall, of Napanee, obtained first money, coming in first in three straight heats.

The summary of the race was: Peter Direct, W. C. Randall, Napanee..... 1 1 1
Directum Mercury, P. K. Nicholson, Kingston.. 2 2 2
Pauline, B. McKane, Kingston 3 3 3
Best time—2.19¼.

In the 2.30 class three horses were entered, the event being won by Plate Glass, owned by F. Metcalfe, Kingston. Three heats were run off.

The summary was:
Plate Glass, F. Metcalfe, Kingston..... 1 1 1
Maud E., W. C. Loyst, Bath 2 3 2
Donald M., B. McKane, Kingston 3 2 3

Much merriment was caused by the racing in the saddle race. The result of this race was as follows:
1st money—Aaron Nugent.
2nd money—John Kenney.
3rd money—Anson Hagerman.
The judges for the racing were the same as for the opening day.

THE BASEBALL GAME.

Undoubtedly one of the most interesting baseball games of the whole season was played Friday afternoon when the Odessa team was able to win against the Adolphustown players in the eleventh inning, crossing the winning run and making the score 8 to 7.

The game tied in the seventh inning and was closely matched from that time on. The playing was fairly good, some of the fielding, however, being a little loose.

The line-ups:
Odessa—C. Emmons rf; B. Smith lf; H. Lee 1b; C. Smith 2b; Bath ss; A. Kilgannon 3b; Cairns c; B. Kilgannon cf; Burley 3b.

Adolphustown—H. Smith 2b; J. Steward 3b; G. Prout p; R. Allison c; J. Prout ss; C. Davern 1b; H. Huffman rf; B. Leonard lf; Reid cf.

Umpire—Fraser Smith, Kingston.

FOOT RACE.

The foot race was a very popular event with the children. It was a 100-yard race and eight boys were entered into the contest. Edmund Brown, Wilton, won first prize, while George Powley, of Odessa, came in second.

SOFTBALL GAME.

Enterprise girls defeated the girls' softball team from Wilton in a very close game, which attracted a great number of spectators. The final score was 16 to 15, the game only being decided in the last minutes of the eleventh inning. At the end of the ninth inning the game stood at 14 all and it was decided then to go on with the game.

Following is the line-up:
Wilton—Hilliard, Babcock p; Elinor Emberley c; Hazel Frink 2b; Helen Babcock ss; Luella Emberley 3b; Dorothy Neilson 4b; Alita Babcock rf; Mildred Anglin lf; Margaret Frink lf.

Enterprise—Maud Wagar ss; Mona Cole 2b; Norma Graham p; Anna Wiseman c; Della Kellar 1b; Alfreda Clancy 3b; Laura Peters cf; Beatrice McGuire 2b; Florence Brown rf.

THE PRIZE WINNERS

HORSES.

Stallion, S. A. Denyes: span horses, Addie Clancy, W. M. Clark; three-year-old gelding mare, S. A. Denyes; Foal of 1925, G. Robertson, Portsmouth; brood mare and foal, J. Robertson; two year-old colt, O. E. Shangraw, C. Denyes; span carriage horses, (15½ hands or over); W. Robertson; single carriage horse, Rutledge Bros.

CATTLE.

Yearling bull, W. Radage & Son; bull, two years or over, E. Thurlow; cow, G. W. Lucas; three-year-old heifer, E. Thurlow; two-year-old heifer, E. Thurlow; yearling heifer, G. W. Lucas; bull calf, G. Robertson; milch cow, B. Jackson; yearling heifer, C. Emmons; two-year-old-heifer, R. J. McFarlane.

SHEEP

In the sheep exhibits J. McFarlane obtained most of the first prizes, having exhibits in many classes., F. Smith won first prize for a ewe.

SWINE.

Yorkshire Boar, W. Robertson; brood sow, C. F. Reid; 1925 sow, Addie Clancy; brood sow, Chesterwhite, Addie Clancy; pen of three bacon hogs, C. F. Reid.

HARNESS.

Toy buggy, A. B. Hegadorn; single carriage harness, G. W. Lucas; double carriage harness, D. B. Smith.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, red—A. W. McDonald, Kingston, H. E. Sutton, Napanee; Potatoes, white, G. Henderson, Wilton, J. Macpherson, Odessa; Turnips, H. E. Sutton, Napanee, C. L. Hicks, Moscow; Carrots, A. B. Hegadorn, Kingston, O. Henderson, Wilton, C. L. Hicks; Table Beets, W. Radage & Sons, Washbrook, Bruce Smith, Odessa, C. L. Hicks; Onions, C. L. Hicks, Oscar Graham, Westbrook, E. Walker, Odessa; Cabbage, C. L. Hicks, A. B. Hegadorn, M. S. Hill, Odessa; Northern Spy Apples, C. Day, Napanee, J. McFarlane, Odessa, H. E. Smith, Odessa; Talman Sweet apples, D. L. Boyce, Odessa, E. R. Parrott, Napanee, E. R. Parrott, Odessa, Peas, A. B. Hegadorn, B. Smith, L. Ha riman; Plums, H. L. Smith, Grapes, E. Thurlow, Bath; Red Peppers, A. B. Hagerman, H. E. Sutton, C. L. Hicks; Tomatoes, B. Jackson, H. G. Smith, B. Smith; Celery, A. B. Hegadorn, L. Hartman; Collection of Vegetables and Roots, W. Radage & Sons, Fruit, H. E. Sutton, W. Radage & Sons; Russett apples, P. Maxwell, S. Snider, F. Macpherson; Snow apples, C. Taylor, D. B. Smith, C. Denyes; Bell Flower apples, C. Day, B. Jackson, F. Smith; St. Lawrence Pear, F. Macpherson, H. L. Smith; Duchess apples, J. E. Hagerman, C. Amey, R. Nugent, Newburgh; Canadian Red, B. Hegadorn; Squash, W. Radage & Sons, Addie Clancy, Centreville; Citrons, D. L. Boyce, A. B. Macdonald, H. L. Smith; Pumpkins, William Robertson, Addie Clancy, G. L. Bliss, Elginburg.

GRAIN.

Spring Wheat, A. B. Hegadorn, B. Smith, S. Snider; Barley, C. Amey, H. G. Smith; Peas, B. Jackson, A. B. Hegadorn, Bulledge Bros., C. Amey; Corn, H. E. Sutton, P. Maxwell; Evergreen Corn, C. Amey.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, five pound crock, B. Jackson; butter, three pounds in roll, H. E. Sutton; cheese, 10 pounds, D. B. Smith; over, H. L. Smith; home rendered lard, B. Jackson; honey in five pound section, B. Jackson; maple sugar, S. Snider; maple sugar, H. L. Smith; eggs, white, W. M. Clarke, H. G. Smith; eggs, brown, W. Robinson.

POULTRY.

Anconas, Miss B. Henderson; Andalusians, Miss B. Henderson; Orpingtons, H. E. Sutton, Walter Atchison; Barred Rocks, A. Miller, E. Thurlow; White Leghorns, Miss Henderson; Brown Leghorns, O. Shangraw; Buff Rocks, Miss Henderson, Robertson; Ducks, A. B. Hegadorn; Geese, W. Atchison; Collection of three breeds and under, C. Mumford; Minorcas, Miss Henderson, O. E. Shangraw; Wyandottes, A. W. Mumford; dressed chicken, O. Henderson.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Nut bread, Mrs. E. S. Parrott; Yeast buns, Mrs. J. E. Hagerman; Sponge cake, Mrs. J. E. Hagerman; layer cake, Mrs. R. Nugent; apple pie, Mrs. H. L. Smith; Blueberry pie, Mrs. J. E. Hagerman; Cookies (oat meal), R. Nugent, H. G. Smith, C. Amey; Bread, H. E. Sutton, Addie Clancy, E. Smith, H. E. Sutton, D. B. Smith; Meat pie, Mrs. A. B. Hagerman; Raspberries, Mrs. H. E. Sutton, Mrs. M. S. Hill, Mrs. E. S. Parrott; Strawberries, Miss L. Aylsworth, Mrs. H. E. Sutton; Canvas shoes, Mrs. H. L. Smith, Mrs. G. Clement; Plums, Mrs. E. R. Parrott, Mrs. F. Smith.

LADIES' WORK.

Irish Crochet, Mrs. E. S. Parrott; filet crochet, Mrs. L. Hartman; eyelet embroidery, Mrs. M. L. Fraser; handkerchief, Mrs. W. Snider, Mrs. H. E. Sutton; Boudoir slippers, Mrs. H. E. Sutton, Mrs. M. L. Fraser; Child's wool jacket, L. Hartman, Mrs. M. L. Fraser, Mrs. W. Snider; Piece quilt, Mrs. M. S. Hill, Mrs. M. L. Fraser; Quilt (fancy), Mrs. C. Amey, Comforter, Mrs. Wm. Roberts, S. Snider; Bed spread, Mrs. S. Snider, Mrs. J. Kenny.

ART WORK

Oil painting (copy) Miss B. Henderson; oil painting (original) Miss B. Henderson; Water color, (copy) L. Hartman, Clara, Amey.

FLOWERS

Gladioli, A. B. Hegadorn; Collection of annuals, H. E. Sutton; Table bouquet, H. E. Sutton, E. R. Parrott; Best house plant in bloom, C. Amey, H. Lucas.

COMING :-: EVENTS

AT HOME AT NAPANEE LODGE, No. 86, I.O.O.F., Marshaw Block, Wednesday evening, 8 p.m.

INTERNATIONAL PLOWING Match, Brockville, Oct. 13, 14, 15th and 16th. $3700 in prizes. Special railway rates.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PAUL IN ATHENS

Sunday, Oct. 4.—Acts 17 : 16-34.

Golden Text—In Him we live, and move and have our being (Acts 17: 28).

Paul's experience in Athens seems to stand by itself, as quite different from his experiences in other places during his missionary journeyings. Athens might profitably be asked to point out the contrasts between Paul's teaching and reception here and elsewhere.

The Athens visit was, as it were, a parenthesis in the second missionary journey. Paul was waiting in Athens for Silas and Timothy, after having been driven out of Berea. While he waited he was stirred "when he saw the city wholly given to idolatry." But when has ever seen a city that was not wholly given to idolatry? Are not most cities today, anywhere throughout the world, given almost entirely to idol worship of one sort or another? Idolatry is not limited to worship of images; money, business, scholarship, culture, society, politics, and all these constitute idolatry today for most people, as completely and disastrously as the Athenians' idolatry.

I am writing this lesson in Brussels, where the Belgian Gospel Mission is giving the people of Belgium the Gospel almost for the first time since the Reformation. Belgium's idolatry is indeed the worship of images. Roman Catholicism has a strange hold on this land, and most Belgians, until recently, have never had access to the Bible. But multitudes, since the war, have now been given this life-giving Book and have heard the Good News preached by Paul in Athens, of Jesus and the Resurrection.

Paul found two philosophies of that day dividing the people: Those of the Epicureans and of the Stoics. The Epicureans gave themselves to seeking pleasure by experience; the Stoics philosophy was founded on human self-sufficiency, and demanded self-repression. Both of these groups listened to Paul, not realizing this Gospel, the only Gospel, was the secret which their philosophies had failed to discover. For no human philosophy has ever discovered, or can ever discover, the truth that men need. Philosophy is speculation. The most brilliant philosophy ever formulated by man is a failure. As some one has well said: "Human philosophy is like a blind man, with an unlighted candle in a dark cellar, hunting for a black cat that is not there."

The Gospel is God's revelation. I was never discovered by man, but was accomplished and revealed by God.

The Athenians "spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing." Their curiosity in this case served a good end. It brought Paul to the Areopagus and gave the Gospel a public hearing. The Belgians' curiosity prompts them to pick up Gospels, when these are scattered by the thousands on the public roads on automobile trips of the workers; and many a Belgian has thus found the Word of Life.

Paul showed that God is the only Creator, and cannot be "worshipped with men's hands." He showed that all nations of men were created by God originally of one blood, and that the "bounds of their habitation" were determined long ago by God. This is a reference to Deuteronomy 32:8, where we read that God "divided to the nations their inheritance, ...He set the bounds of the people." This, by the way, is an interesting sidelight on the attempts to fuse or amalgamate nations in disregard of racial distinctness.

Two utterances of Paul are often misunderstood, and they must be taken in connection with other Scriptures if we would avoid this mistake. Paul said to the unbelieving Athenians, "In Him (God) we live, and move and have our being." This means, as the context shows, that every human being came into existence and lives by the power of God, and is dependent on God, and can never escape the presence of God. It does not mean that all men have the life of God, or "a divine spark" within them, for other Scriptures plainly declare that the natural man is "dead in trespasses and sins" and has no divine life. Only those who have received Christ as Saviour have such a life. "He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life" (I. John 5 : 12).

And Paul's words quoting one of the Greek poets, "for we are also His (God's) offspring," means, not the universal spiritual Fatherhood of God, but merely that all men are God's creation. Other Scriptures show that God is the spiritual Father only of those who have received His Son as Saviour and thus have become, by the new birth, sons of God (John 1 : 12, 13).

Then, Paul rings out the command of God for "all men everywhere to repent," and gives God's own word that a man, "this man whom He hath ordained," none other than Jesus of Nazareth, will, on an appointed day, judge the world, and that God's pledge of this was the resurrection of Jesus from the dead.

This was a bombshell to the Athenians. Perhaps they had been going along more or less easily with Paul's message up to this moment. The climax was sudden and unexpected. Some of them mocked the speaker in open derision; others were so impressed that they said, "We will hear thee again on this matter," and some few actually accepted the truth and the Saviour. The names of two of these are immortalized in the New Testament record: "Dionysius, the Areopagate, and a woman named Damaris."

We are not told how long Paul was in Athens, but the brief record of this sermon on Mars' Hill ended with the words: "So Paul departed from among them." His stay in Athens, in any case, was brief. Perhaps some of the hearers never had another opportunity to accept or reject eternal life. Suppose we had only one opportunity!

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Dangerous Ozone.

Ozone is really oxygen—not the ordinary oxygen we breathe, but an intensified form of it. Hence, what oxygen will do, ozone will do with greater power. Fresh air, containing plenty of oxygen, is good for us; how much better, then, is "ozonized" air!

Nevertheless, on account of its potency only very little ozone should be present in the air we breathe. Where oxygen merely makes fire possible, ozone causes excessive combustion; many things that are ordinarily incombustible burn in it; rubber rots or "burns" in it in a few minutes, and so do the tissues of our air-passages, lungs, and eyes.

Even in the freshest air of the sea coast or mountain top the ozone present is infinitesimal, not enough to be smelled, though the odor of seaweed is often mistaken for it.

It is formed naturally by the action of the sun's ultra-violet rays on the upper atmosphere, but it is absent from the air of big cities because, owing to the activity, it destroys or "burns up" all sorts of germs, whether like dust and soot, and is itself used up in doing so.

This characteristic activity of ozone, combined with the fact that its action leaves behind only pure, harmless oxygen, makes it at once a powerful and safe disinfectant.

It is manufactured, electrically, on a large scale for use in the arts, as well as for cleansing wounds, ventilating underground mines and zoos, and keeping fresh the water in aquariums. By its use, too, the water supplies of such towns as Lille and Leningrad is sterilized.

Ozone was first noticed in 1785 by du Marum. Fifty odd years later, Schonbein, the friend of our great Faraday, found that the smell was due to a special gas formed from the air by the electric discharge. He it was who named the gas "ozone," meaning "the smelling stuff."

A Slow Worker.

A visitor to the offices of a biz firm was struck by the lazy movements of an elderly member of the staff who seemed, all the same, to be on good terms with the others.

"How long has that man worked for you?" he asked the manager.

"About four Hours, I should say."

"Indeed! I should have judged from his manner that he had been here longer than that."

"He has," said the manager. "He's been here about two years."

Doubled Itself In 120 Years.

The population of the world at the beginning of the nineteenth century was estimated at 700 millions. It is now about 1,660 millions, having more than doubled itself in 120 years.

JOHN MURPHY
Vulcanizer
Dealer in GUTTA PERCHA TIRES
Market Square - Napanee, Ontario

A FIFTY-FIFTY PROPOSITION

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago).

TO MOTHERS : When you were a child it is probable that you used the street as a playground. There was little danger then. But with the heavy traffic brought about by modern automotive conveyances it is woeful neglect for you to permit your children to play in any public street.

And should your child be run down by an automobile or truck it will do you no good to say "Careless driving did it!" That may be partially true, but it doesn't bring Johnny or Betty back to your arms. One in every twenty-five drivers is careless and would, no doubt, run down your child before he could stop the car. But that careless driver cannot run down your child if he is on the sidewalk, or in your yard. Protect your kiddie.

TO DRIVERS: Are you going to be one of the drivers to kill a child?

Suppose children do run in the streets. It should be stopped, but—. Still you are a full grown man and it is up to you to resume the responsibility that careless mothers won't. Your horn can't blow kids out of the way, hence you rely on the careful driving. Say it with brakes instead of flowers. Better men than you have committed suicide to avoid their carelessness. A terrible thing to have a kiddie's soul on your conscience.

TO EVERYONE: A single motor car mishap might be an accident but multiply this accident by 16,000 (last year's toll) and it cannot be classed as an accident.

A study of the automobile accident situation brings to light the following: The eight big causes are : children playing in the streets, blind crossings, great slow-moving trucks or horses, slippery streets, sharp curves, railroad crossings, reckless drivers and careless pedestrians.

There is only one way to stop these accidents and that is to stop blaming the other person and take an inventory of your own shortcomings, then live up to the same safety rules that you expect from the other fellow.

There will be fewer automobile accidents if every one would do his part. There is an old saying that one can't go far fast.

Be advised in time!

Errors In London Statues.

Peculiar mistakes in London statues have been commented upon in a recent magazine article which notes the following facts: "The statue of the Duke of Wellington at the Royal Exchange has neither spurs nor stirrups. Gladstone, in the House, has a seam from one trouser leg, an oversight which flouts the traditions of Saville Row. Cromwell, outside the House of Commons is wearing spurs upside down," and also asks: "What is the archer contending the west side of the new County Hall doing with his bow in the wrong hand? Why does the soldier in the war memorial outside the Royal Exchange perpetually offend peace regulations by standing at ease with his hands covering the top of his rifle barrel? Why does the Prince Consort, in Holborn circus, raise his hat in salute?—a thing no self-respecting field marshal ever did."

First Iron Bridge.

The first iron bridge in the world was Ironbridge, in Shropshire, England, which spans the River Severn. The work was put in hand and the various parts cast in 1778 at the Coalbrookdale Ironworks, the proprietor of which, Mr. Abraham, was the designer of the structure. Approximately five hundred tons of iron were used in the construction of the bridge. A remarkable feature of the undertaking is that all the castings are keyed together, no welding or screws having been employed. The roadway, which is twenty-four feet wide, has an iron foundation, upon which is laid a few inches of clay, which in its turn is covered by the usual road metalling forming the surface. The main arch has a span of 100.

The Maple Tree.

The average maple tree yields enough sap to produce from five to ten pounds of sugar.

Donkey Wells.

Only two "donkey wells" now remain in England. The one at Kenworth, near Dunstable, was built about 1680. In these wells donkeys walk inside a huge wheel, causing it to revolve and draw water from the depths of the earth.

The Irish o' It.

An Irish sergeant was drilling two very stupid recruits, who could not be prevailed upon to keep step. Losing all patience, he shouted: "If I knew which of ye two spalpeens was out of step, I'd put him straight in the guard-room."

Here and There

The total handlings at the new internal government elevator in Edmonton, Alta., since its opening last fall, amount to 2,350,000 bushels. Of this quantity of grain handled, more than 2,000,000 bushels was wheat.

With the completion of the 1926 assessment for Toronto, the Chief Assessor announced that the city's population is now 549,429, or 7,012 greater than last year. The total assessment for 1926 is $891,873,797, which is $16,259,443 higher than for 1925.

A new high-water mark for the 1926 season of navigation in regard to number of passengers landed at Quebec over a week-end, was established during the week-end of September 6th when six boats docked with nearly 5,000 passengers. The three Canadian Pacific steamers, the Montroyal, Marloch and Melita, brought 2,524 of the total passengers landed.

Between four and five hundred travelling passenger agents, representing railway throughout the United States and Mexico, united with representatives of the Canadian railways and steamship companies in Montreal during the week ending September 19th, for the fiftieth annual convention of the American Association of Travelling Passenger Agents.

In succession to Captain James Gillies, who has recently appointed general manager Canadian Pacific steamships in London, Captain R. G. Latta has been appointed to the command of the Empress of Scotland, flagship of the Canadian Pacific fleet. Captain Latta was previously on the bridge of the "Montroyal" and other vessels of the same line.

Arrangements are being made for the holding of the western annual meeting in Winnipeg from November 3rd to 5th of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy. The meetings will be held in the Royal Alexander Hotel. Delegates from all points in the West, as well as from Eastern Canada, are expected to attend.

A memorial known as "The Altar of Peace" has recently been unveiled in Stanley Park, Vancouver, to symbolize the spirit of international good-will existing between the United States and Canada. The memorial was raised by joint subscription of United States and Canadian Kiwanis Clubs, and stands on the spot where the late President Harding delivered the last speech of his life while visiting Canada, in July, 1923.

One of the largest shipments of live foxes for export ever to leave Prince Edward Island, left recently for New York for transshipment to Norway. The shipment comprised 200 foxes in all, with a gross value of $40,000. Several small shipments of animals were consigned to Norway last year and this large order has followed the success which the Norwegian breeders have had with those animals previously sent from this country.

As illustrating the volume of grain delivered by the Port of Montreal compared with that of Vancouver, figures given by the Pacific coast port for the crop year ending July 31 last, show Montreal deliveries were six and three-quarters times those from the British Columbia port. Vancouver shipped 28,133,218 bushels of grain for the crop year ending July 31, while Montreal, during this period, disposed of 169,929,018 bushels.

E. W. Beatty, president and chairman of the Canadian Pacific Railway, accompanied by several of his directors is at present engaged in the annual tour of inspection of the company's system. In an address to the directors of the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto Mr. Beatty declared that the "only safe and certain cure for the relief of the Dominion's railway obligations rested upon the country's industrial and agricultural development."

A "Want Adv." in The Napanee Express will bring results.

NARROW GAUGE POLITICS

The Ottawa Citizen, which has for the past few years maintained an admirably independent policy in politics, fearlessly criticising all parties alike where adverse criticism was due, has the following illuminating editorial headed "Narrow Gauge Politics" in its issue of September 17th. We reproduce it as an independent size-up of Mr. Meighen's campaign appeals.

The Citizen says :—

"Mr Meighen had an exceptional opportunity to furnish the country with new national leadership, but he has failed pathetically to measure up to that opportunity. Let it be said at once that he is personally a man of character and integrity, as also is the Prime Minister, Mr. King. But Mr. Meighen's public utterances stamp him politically as a leader only along narrow-gauge party lines. He is apparently incapable of thinking with broad vision of the nation's real interests. He is, indeed, prepared to sacrifice national interests for the sake of temporary party advantage. He cannot refrain from stooping to contemptible politics.

• • • • •

Mr. Meighen's latest exhibition of narrow partisan outlook occurred at Halifax last Tuesday, where he felt it necessary to say something to offset Vincent Massey's entrance into public life on the Liberal side. Instead of welcoming this commendable evidence of interest on the part of younger Canadian public men in national problems, even though in this instance it happened to be on the other side politically—Mr. Meighen could think of nothing bigger to say than to describe Mr. Massey's decision as "grandstand play." The Canadian Press reports Mr. Meighen's churlish reference to Mr. Massey as follows:

"It is very easy for Mr. Massey, having secured immunity while others suffered, to make a grandstand play of entering the government.

Far from securing immunity for himself, it can safely be said that Mr. Meighen has at once shown what he is prepared to do. He has given party heelers the lead along the path of mean politics.

• • • • •

The same cheap brand of criticism is directed by Mr. Meighen against the administration of the Canadian National Railways. Political followers have apparently persuaded him to refrain from making direct personal reference to Sir Henry Thornton, such as he used to make when Sir Henry first took over the position of railway president, but Meighen's tactics are to refer to the board of directors, although he knows perfectly well that all decisions of major importance must be made by Sir Henry Thornton. But the conservative leader is concerned only with making party capital, irrespective of whether it spreads the disruptive tendency towards sectionalism or not, or is calculated to destroy public confidence in the Canadian National Railways under public ownership.

Speaking in Halifax, he told Mr Meighen's followers what the Conservative party proposed to do with the Intercolonial Railway—framing the statement with the obvious intention of catching votes. The Conservative leader's policy is, in effect, to keep the Intercolonial out of politics. Premier Mackenzie King has faithfully carried out the will of the people by taking the railways out of politics. Mr. Meighen quite plainly endeavored to promote sectional discontent by saying that the Intercolonial was represented meekly by in Ottawa while the Canadian National board controlled the International from the Riviere du Loup. The C. N. R. administration has greatly increased the efficiency of the Intercolonial. But Mr. Meighen cares nothing about that. He thinks party capital can be made by referring to Maritime Province sectionalism, hence the rubbish that he talked about politicians sitting meekly by—instead of interfering.

Of course Mr. Meighen's electioneering policy is governed largely by the belief that such tactics are necessary to win elections in Canada. He has a low opinion of the intelligence of the Canadian electorate. He is still playing the party game as he learnt it under Mr. Rogers' in Manitoba. But Mr. Meighen overlooking the vital fact that in the meanwhile a new generation of Canadian manhood and womanhood has grown up in Canada.

Mr. Meighen's ideas of dealing with national problems are worse than futile, they are pitiable. He told the people of Halifax that he would refuse to vote for the benefit of the Maritime Provinces, and the deficit due to this policy would be paid for "from the general revenue of the nation." In other words he would tax the people of Canada to allow the Intercolonial Railway to be operated uneconomically. Mr. Meighen's whole talk on transportation is so obsolete that he is not in touch with modern conditions, where the problem is not primarily one of lower transportation rates but of better markets.

On the tariff, Mr. Meighen is equally at sea. He has learned some parrot talk about protection which has practically no application to the Maritime Provinces any more than they have to the West. He has nothing now to offer, to meet unprecedented conditions.

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For national leadership towards the rejuvenation of Canada, Mr. Meighen's narrow-gauge outlook is hopeless. He is lacking in breadth of vision. After four years of opportunity as opposition leader, he is demonstrating in this election campaign that he has learned nothing. He can give no lead to hold the confidence of young Canada. He has nothing to contribute towards the solution of national problems. He is a disappointment to Conservative followers, and a negative factor in public life. He should be allowed to retire into political seclusion with Mr. Robt. Rogers."

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EARLY UMBRELLA TROUBLES.

First Umbrella In London Was Pelted With Mud and Cabbage Stalks.

Umbrellas are less carried than formerly, at least by men, and the explanation is an involved one. So many men were soldiers, who did not or dared not use umbrellas, and they have not gone back to them. The greater use of waterproof coats is another influence, while still further is the tendency to leave umbrellas behind and not find them when you returned; in fact, the code of honor in regard to umbrellas is different from most other articles of property.

Umbrella users to-day might not suffer any annoyance, but the first man in London to do so had to suffer as have many other pioneers. This was Jonas Hanway, the traveller, who died in 1786, and the gutter-snipes used to follow him about and pelt him with mud and cabbage stalks. Under these conditions it is doubtful if the umbrella kept him dry. The first umbrellas had clumsy long handles and ribs of cane or whalebone, and were covered with oiled silk or cotton. The steel rib did not come in until 1852.

A lairg lent his umbrella, one of the first ever brought to Scotland (which did not take to them for 20 years after they caught on in England), to a tenant who had trudged down one stormy evening from a cottage five or six miles away to pay his rent. At 11 o'clock at night the tenant reappeared. "There's nae door in a' me hoose that'll let it in, so I've brought it back, for I'm thinking ye'll no be wanting it to come to any harrm!" he told the laird—who had forgotten to tell him that a press on a knob would shut it up.

We got our umbrellas from the East, where they were used in the ancient Empires of Nineveh, Persia and Egypt. The very title, "satrap," of ancient Persian provincial governors meant "umbrella fellow." The Eastern umbrella was properly a sunshade, for it was against the roasting rays of the sun that it protected. "Lord of the Umbrella" is one of the titles of many an Eastern Monarch. When King Edward went to India he was given several ceremonial umbrellas, including one of blue satin embroidered with gold and studded with pearls. Others were covered with beautiful feathers.

First Express Company.

The first person to enter the field of transporting articles of merchandise by express carrier was William Frederick Herndon of Boston. He made his first trip from that city to New York on Feb. 23, 1839, having only enough to fill an ordinary valise. In a few months he employed two carriers and extended the service to Philadelphia.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

Powerful Dam.

By raising eight and a half feet the dam which impounds water for Bombay its capacity was increased 10,800,000,000 gallons.

Old Rule Ignored.

Did you ever notice how often a "gentleman's agreement" ignores the old rule, "First catch your gentleman?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Perfume From Philippines.

The shrub from which the French manufacture the perfume known as casale has been found growing abundantly in the Philippines.

It All Depends.

Ardent Wooer—"Do you think that money is necessary to happiness?" Demure Damsel—"Not if one has unlimited credit."

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

FUN OF BEING AN ARTIST.

Amusing Stories Told of Candid Critics.

Among artists many amusing stories are told concerning the strange views of art held by some of the country-folk and others with whom they come in contact.

Probably the most recent story of this sort is that of the Irish laborer who was digging in a trench by the roadside. Not far off was a famous painter, busy on a sketch of a forest scene. After a time the artist looked up, and beheld the serious-faced Irishman gazing queerly at his canvas. "Well," said the artist, "do you suppose you could make a picture like that?" The son of Erin mopped his forehead a moment, and then, with a deep sigh, replied: "Sure, a man can do anything if he's driv' to it."

Farm workers have equally queer ideas of art and its value. One of our most popular artists tells this story against himself. He was making a sketch of a picturesque farmhouse when he found he had for an audience the burly farmer himself. After examining the picture critically, he expressed himself delighted with its accuracy, and inquired of the artist what he would charge for it, or one like it.

"Oh," said the artist, "I won't charge you anything. You shall give me, instead of money, one of those nice-looking sucking pigs I see yonder."

"Eh, man," burst out the farmer, "do you know what they pigs he worth? Why, they be worth ten shillings apiece!"

The famous Scottish painter, Sir David Murray, has had many quaint experiences. On one occasion he was working at a landscape when an old-fashioned countrywoman asked him to paint her portrait. The artist told her he was too busy, upon which the kindly old soul assured him, with the greatest solemnity, that she had "been round to the cottages and could get orders for a dozen." He was to furnish a dozen portraits at eighteenpence apiece!

It was in the country, too, that, having almost finished a picture at a spot some miles from where he was staying, Sir David arranged to leave it at a farmhouse for the night. A strikingly handsome servant girl consented to take care of his canvas. She did—in her own way!

On the following morning, before resuming work on his canvas, he put it down against a wall to examine it. At first glance he could make nothing of it, and saw, to his horror, that it was all one tint. In consequence he had to begin it all over again.

That evening he went to the farm again, and was received on this occasion by an old lady. "I want you to know," the artist observed, in handing her the canvas, "that the paint is wet." "Wet," she said. "Oo, aye, you're a good lad. Oor girl was that vexed to see the flies sticking to it that she dusted it, and"—this in a voice full of tears—"she spoilt her duster!"

When Sir John Millais was painting his celebrated picture, "Chill October," he was entertained by the blunt criticisms of an outspoken Scotsman. The great artist was working among the reeds and rushes on the banks of the Tay when the countryman came up behind him. He stood looking first at the picture, then at the surrounding landscape. Finally he asked, in broad Scots Doric: "Man, did ye never try photography?" "No, never," replied Millais, painting slowly. A pause. "It's quicker," said the man. "Yes, I suppose so." Another pause; then the Scotsman added, thoughtfully: "Also, it's mair like the place!"

One day a woman, wife of an American parvenu, came to him to have her portrait painted. At the first sitting the woman asked Sir John the brigade was shut up for ten minutes in a room were a fierce sulphur fire was burning and yet was none the worse.

One of the worst fume producers is cork. When, some years ago, a big warehouse in the Old Country, six floors filled with cork, caught fire, the clouds of yellow-grey smoke set people coughing half a mile away. As for the firemen, they were driven back time and again by the choking fumes. Next to cork leather makes the worst smoke. When the tannery and leather department of a big West End shop in London took fire, fourteen firemen were rendered unconscious by the fumes.

Fire in a chemical works is always a dangerous business owing to the peril of explosions, but the worst of such fires occur when nitric acid is present. If carboys of this acid explode dense yellow fumes pour out, which are absolutely deadly to those who inhale them, and firemen who have to fight such a fire suffer terribly. Even when provided with smoke helmets they get severe headaches which sometimes last for days afterwards.

A very troublesome type of fire to handle is one in a spirit warehouse. It is not only the quantity of burning rivers of blazing whiskey, but the fumes of the burning spirit are highly intoxicating, and at one such fire in Belfast several of the firemen were seen to be staggering dizzily at their work. Hundreds of rats came crawling out so drunk they could be picked up in the hand.

A celluloid fire is always dangerous from the fierceness of the flames. A candle factory is also most difficult to extinguish, but from the worst substance of all, so far as heat is concerned, is cocoa. It burns with hardly any smoke, but with a flame of amazing intensity.

ABOUT DOGS.

Dogs Have Been Sacred for Five Thousand Years.

For five thousand years dogs and men have been sacred. The Egyptians worshipped them, and dog statues have been dug up in the most ancient of tombs.

Both the Chow and the Pekinese have come to us from China. The Chow in China is the common village dog. A. Sloan and A. Farquhar tell us in their book, "Dog and Man." The little Pekinese, however, is of royal line. Five of them were found left behind in a palace when Pekin was sacked many years ago.

One was sent to Queen Victoria, the others to the Duchesses of Wellington and Richmond. It is from this little group that the most of the Pekes of England are descended.

Legend has it that the first Peke of all was really a lion that, by means of wizard's art, reduced himself in size to suit the whim of a lady love.

There is a legend, too, that relates how lap-dogs went to Ireland. In the days of Edward I. Only those people living a considerable distance from the forests were allowed to keep large dogs, for fear they might form into hunting packs.

A dog-gauge was used, and only dogs that could squeeze through this were allowed within a ten-mile radius.

In those days dogs were so valuable that fines were often paid in them.

Another astounding law was passed in the reign of Edward III., when it was decreed that only "gentlemanly dogs" were allowed to wander London's streets alone or at night. Others were liable to a fine of forty pence.

Bicycles In Japan.

In the great earthquake of September, 1923, the Japanese lost a quarter of a million bicycles, and there are in use to-day in Japan fully 3,500,000 bicycles. Areas and populations considered, Japan and New Zealand are the two greatest users of bicycles. Not only in the densely populated cities of Japan, with their narrow streets, is a bicycle in general use, but also in the country districts where it is found to be the best means of conveyance on account of the very narrow footpaths running between the rice paddy fields, over which it is often impossible for any other wheeled vehicle to travel.

In the cities the bicycle is used for all manner of purposes, from its regular or accustomed use to that of delivery wagon for everything from groceries and milk to steel goods and glass. It is a general utility article and the load or weight that is often carried is truly remarkable.

Most wheels are equipped with a carrier over the back mudguard, of substantial construction, on which milk cans, laundry baskets, heavy boxes, carcases of beef, bags of flour of grain, or boxes of window glass may be loaded and carried through the streets behind the rider, usually a big or heavy boy. Many of the stores use bicycles for general delivery purposes.

FIREMAN'S CHIEF PERIL.

Fumes a Much Worse Enemy Than Flame.

"Fighting the flames" would be much more accurate than "fighting the flames," when speaking of the fireman's job in a big city.

Smoke is really a much worse enemy than flame, and among firemen themselves there are three men gassed for one injured by fire. It is the fumes from th cargo of burning sulphur which have been giving much trouble to those engaged in fighting the fire aboard the Swedish steamship Reserve which put into the Humber in a burning condition, writes Christopher Black in a London newspaper.

The London, England, fire brigade is equipped with various kinds of helmets and gas masks specially designed for use in thick smoke. Wearing a liquid air helmet, a member of

One of the worst fume producers is cork. When, some years ago, a big warehouse in the Old Country, six floors filled with cork, caught fire, the clouds of yellow-grey smoke set people coughing half a mile away. As for the firemen, they were driven back time and again by the choking fumes. Next to cork leather makes the worst smoke. When the tannery and leather department of a big West End shop in London took fire, fourteen firemen were rendered unconscious by the fumes.

Fire in a chemical works is always a dangerous business owing to the peril of explosions, but the worst of such fires occur when nitric acid is present. If carboys of this acid explode dense yellow fumes pour out, which are absolutely deadly to those who inhale them, and firemen who have to fight such a fire suffer terribly. Even when provided with smoke helmets they get severe headaches which sometimes last for days afterwards.

A very troublesome type of fire to handle is one in a spirit warehouse. It is not only the quantity of burning rivers of blazing whiskey, but the fumes of the burning spirit are highly intoxicating, and at one such fire in Belfast several of the firemen were seen to be staggering dizzily at their work. Hundreds of rats came crawling out so drunk they could be picked up in the hand.

A celluloid fire is always dangerous from the fierceness of the flames. A candle factory is also most difficult to extinguish, but from the worst substance of all, so far as heat is concerned, is cocoa. It burns with hardly any smoke, but with a flame of amazing intensity.

ABOUT DOGS.

Dogs Have Been Sacred for Five Thousand Years.

For five thousand years dogs and men have been sacred. The Egyptians worshipped them, and dog statues have been dug up in the most ancient of tombs.

Both the Chow and the Pekinese have come to us from China. The Chow in China is the common village dog. A. Sloan and A. Farquhar tell us in their book, "Dog and Man." The little Pekinese, however, is of royal line. Five of them were found left behind in a palace when Pekin was sacked many years ago.

One was sent to Queen Victoria, the others to the Duchesses of Wellington and Richmond. It is from this little group that the most of the Pekes of England are descended.

Legend has it that the first Peke of all was really a lion that, by means of wizard's art, reduced himself in size to suit the whim of a lady love.

There is a legend, too, that relates how lap-dogs went to Ireland. In the days of Edward I. Only those people living a considerable distance from the forests were allowed to keep large dogs, for fear they might form into hunting packs.

A dog-gauge was used, and only dogs that could squeeze through this were allowed within a ten-mile radius.

In those days dogs were so valuable that fines were often paid in them.

Another astounding law was passed in the reign of Edward III., when it was decreed that only "gentlemanly dogs" were allowed to wander London's streets alone or at night. Others were liable to a fine of forty pence.

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Ford Quick Change Transmission Bands Installed—Can be relined in half an hour.

Rubber Tires for Buggies — Hard and Cushion.

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It takes a steady flow of customers to your store to keep the cash register tingling with profit-making regularity.

Advertising in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS would help to keep old customers interested in your store and bring new ones. It spreads the news about your store and its merchandise far and wide to the women of this community. Advertising is the most efficient, economical business-building force at your command.

Why not investigate the possibilities?

Progressive Merchants Advertise

IS A SYLVIAN PARADISE

DR. A. I. BROWN DESCRIBES TRIP TO FIJI ISLANDS.

Docks at Suva Were All Bustle, Chatter and Confusion—Natives Are Clothed or Unclothed In Garments of All Hues and Fabrics.

Dr. Arthur I. Brown who has been paying a trip to the Fiji Islands, writes of Suva as follows:

One enjoying a first visit to Suva, capital of the Fiji Islands, is left groping for phrases to express adequately the exceeding and unusual picturesqueness of everything.

The town, which extends to the water's edge, is built on a hillside, and nestles among palm trees like a corner of Eden dropped into this lap of the Pacific. The red roofs of the houses contrast pleasingly with the bright green of gorgeous tropical vegetation, coconut palms tower high over waving ferns and homes are apparently buried in a thick forest of luxuriant foliage.

The writer found his attention rivetted to the appealing scenes on the dock as his ship steamed in. All was bustle, chatter and confusion. A mart market waited for business along the roadside a few paces from the ship. There, the women exhibited and sang the praises of various wares, palm-leaf baskets, fans, coral ornaments of varied colors, strings of shell beads at 25 cents, huge bunches of bananas at 50 cents, watermelons 12 cents, pawpaws, the tropical cantaloupe, and toys of different sorts and prices.

These natives were clothed or unclothed in garments of every hue and fabric—white, gray, red, black and blue, cotton, khaki and canton flannel. They appeared with shirts and without them, but all wore short skirts high above unshodden feet. Hats were very scarce, but one resourceful and up-to-date native woman had decorated her head magnificently with a ring of shavings of enormous proportions, evidently fleshed from a packing box. It gave to the wearer that well-known Rembrandt effect as it drooped gracefully over one ear.

There are at least four occupations that would not flourish in Suva, the barber, the bootmaker, the milliner and the chiropodist. The widespreading foot of the shoeless majority seemed impervious to injury and insult; not a bunion, bruise, corn or callosity was visible!

In one block men with shoulders stooping under heavy loads, endeavoring to conceal their years by an excess of muscular activity, laughing, robust and lazy young Fijians were making more noise than effort, and precocious, inquisitive children not yet in their teens.

The Fijians chattered their native lingo, the sounds resembling a succession of staccato phrases like "hullaba-hullaba-hullaballoo." Hindus in abundance, Japanese, Chinese and white residents mingled intimately, the latter tired looking sallow complexioned and bored, but lording it over the jovial, gesticulating, respectful natives.

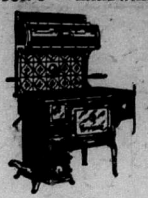
There were bustling Fijian policemen, in khaki coat and snowy white shirt reaching to the knee, and displaying a scalloped lower edge—symbol of power. These imposing guardians of law and order fairly oozed importance and an exaggerated sense of the majesty of their official standing.

There were white collared priests in long black frocks, receiving the respectful salutations of their subjects; blaze and commanding representatives of his Majesty's loyal forces accepting with assumed indifference the punctilious salutes of the police, who exercised their modicum of much prized authority chiefly towards their own race.

The whites appear in felt hats, straw hats or no hats at all, while a few superior persons were regally crowned with imported cork creations.

There were Hindu women imperially robed in flowing creations of filmy lace, extending from head to heel, shining ornaments in ear and nose, thus going their white sisters one better in the matter of facial adornment. But

WILSON'S - HARDWARE



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Maximum of Heat
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Successors to Hambly & Ming.

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We can save you from 20% to 30%

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PUT the Heat Folks to work and dismiss winter worries. Your wisdom will be proved in the warmth of your home. Every lump of this coal is a treasure of cheer. Comfort abounds when the Heat Folks are near. Lift the veil of cold and discomfort by using this simon-pure coal. It costs no more.

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Vine's Electric Shop

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We are pleased to announce that we can supply you with the Radiola Radio Sets, from $35.00 up to $475.00. These sets are manufactured and guaranteed by the Canadian General Electric and the Canadian Westinghouse Co.

We carry a complete line of Tubes, Batteries, Phones, etc., all the time.

1 2-tube Deforest Crosley at a bargain.

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Learn the Facts about your

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DR. L. LEWIS

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Keep An Eye On Your Eyes

Prosperity Follows the Dairy Cow

AGRICULTURAL surveys prove that the farmer who banks a monthly milk or cream check soon becomes independent of financial worries. The dairy cow—the milk cheque—the bank account form an indestructible chain which defies "hard times" and business depressions. Since 1873 the Standard Bank of Canada has catered to the needs of the dairy farmer, rendering efficient service to his business.

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THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Marlbank, Tamworth

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning Service.
Mrs. Dr. Kilborn, of Chengtu, China, will speak.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
Evening 7.00—Rev. Dr. J. A. Doyle, of Winnipeg, will preach.
Monday, 7.30—Church School and Young People's Section.
Tuesday, 8.00—Miss Helen Grange will give an illustrated lecture on "Some Well Known Pictures."
Wednesday, 7.45—Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

Piano Tuning.

Chas. Scarlett, piano tuner and repairer is here. Please leave orders with R. B. Allen, Harry VanLuven, or the Paisley House.

Barber Shop Change.

Mr. Clarence Vine has purchased the Loucks Bros. Barber Shop and will be pleased to see all his old friends at his new place of business. 38-o

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Grand Bazaar and Drawing.

Under the auspices of the Church of the Annunciation, Enterprise, Ont., (Chippewa) Oct. 7th and 8th, 1925. Chicken supper second night. Orchestra both nights. Fancy work, ice cream, soft drink and candy booths, country store, etc. Come early, we welcome you.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges. Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Pulver—Price.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized at the Selby parsonage on Wednesday, Sept. 16th, 1925, when Annie Alberta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Price, was united in marriage to Melvin George Pulver, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Pulver, Redmersville. Rev. James Batstone performed the ceremony in the presence of the parents of the contracting parties. The bridal party motored to the bride's home, where they received the congratulations and best wishes of their immediate friends, after which they entered the dining room, which was tastefully decorated with autumn flowers, and partook of the wedding dinner. The bride wore a suit of navy poiret twill, with blouse and hat to match, and fox choker. Mr. and Mrs. Pulver left on the afternoon train for a short honeymoon trip to Ottawa. The bride received numerous gifts and cheques, including a cabinet of silver, the gift of the groom. On their return they will reside at Redmersville.

Napanee Golfers Lose.

The closely contested game played at Trenton by teams of the Trenton Golf Club and the Napanee Golf Club was rather disastrous for the Napanee men who lost the game and were, as a consequence, eliminated from the Bay of Quinte Cup series. To win the cup this year from Belleville, Napanee had to win the Trenton game and also one to be played at Picton. Owing to the result of this week's game the cup will remain with the Bay of Quinte County Club, Belleville, which club won the cup last year. The following score tells the tale:

Napanee—Capt. D. Ham 0, W. J. Wiggins 1, T. B. German 0, W. VanDusen 1, D. B. White 1, A. S. Robinson 0, W. C. Smith 0, H. W. Huffman 1, M. P. Graham 0, Kenneth Ham 0, Dr. Waldron 0, A. S. Kimmerly 1, J. F. Roblin 0. Total 5.

Trenton—B. C. Armstrong 1, W. G. Avery 0, Rev. Cranston 1, Dr. Farncombe 0, J. G. Squires 0, Dr. Aylsworth 1, R. F. Whittier 1, Mr. Cullen 0, T. Thompson 1, Dr. McQuade 1, O. R. Taite 0, Col. Byewater 0, Dr. Reid 1. Total 7.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

HARVEST FESTIVAL

10.30—Holy Communion.
Preacher, Rev. J. Lyons, M.A., Rector of Picton.
Anthem. "I Will Praise Thee, O Lord."
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evensong. Sermon by Rev. J. Lyons.
Anthem, Stainer's "Ye Shall Dwell in the Lord." Solo parts by Mr. J. G. Daly and Miss G. Robinson.

No Liberal Candidate.

At the meeting in Picton on Monday of the Prince Edward-Lennox Liberals, it was decided not to place a candidate in the field in the present Dominion election.

A Half Holiday on Election Day.

Ottawa, Sept. 28.—The afternoon of Thursday, October 29th, has been declared a half holiday throughout the Dominion of Canada to enable all voters to cast their vote in the Dominion Election. An Order-in-Council granting the half holiday, was signed by the Governor-General here on Saturday afternoon.

Trenton Golfers Visit Napanee.

On Friday afternoon a number of lady members of the Trenton Golf Club came down to Napanee to play friendly games with the locals and won out by one point. The players were:

Trenton—Mrs. McLean 1, Mrs. Haines 0, Mrs. Parker 0, Mrs. Post 1, Mrs. Winter 1, Mrs. Finney 1, Mrs. Anderson 1, Mrs. Shurie 0, Mrs. Mowatt 0, Mrs. Kinney 0. Total 5.

Napanee—Mrs. Carr 0, Miss G. Miller 1, Miss D. Miller 1, Miss Dibb 0, Miss Grange 0, Miss Wagar 0, Miss Herrington 0, Miss Robinson 1, Mrs. Dafoe 0, Miss Benjamin 1. Total 4.

At the conclusion of the match the visitors were most hospitably entertained.

DENBIGH.

Mr. Samuel Lane, of Toronto, who enjoyed a few weeks vacation visiting his mother, Mrs. Anna Lane, and other relatives and friends here at his old home, left again on Sunday last for the city to resume his occupation.

Mrs. K. G. Adam is away on an extended visit to relatives in Northern Ontario and B. C.

Mr. A. Fritsch has returned from a visit to his daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) C. F. Christiansen, of Toronto, and to his son, Charles, of New Liskeard.

On Saturday and Sunday last a party of five friends and sportsmen from Ottawa were welcome visitors of Mr. and Mrs. P. Stein and on Sunday they received a friendly call from Dr. Sand, Kingston, city clerk, and Messrs. Bate of Tweed, and Robt. Goodrich, of Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fritsch also renewed old acquaintances and visited a few relatives and old friends here last week.

STELLA.

The farmers have commenced corn cutting and silo filling. Quite a lot of fall plowing is also being done.

D. H. Ellison, secretary and man. and the directors of the Amherst Island Agricultural Society, are hoping for good weather for the Stella Fair, which will be held on Sept. 29th, and which promises to be bigger and better than ever. Good competitions can be made from Bath in the morning by Steamer Brockville and returning in the evening.

Burleigh L. O. L. No. 482 held a dance in Victoria Hall on Friday evening last. The attendance was good. Music was furnished by the A. B. Hendry orchestra, Kingston. Lunch was provided by the members.

Miss Blanche Richards left last week for Syracuse, N.Y.

Mrs. Wm. MacDonald spent a few days recently with friends in the city.

Mrs. (Capt.) John Fleming, Buffalo, N.Y., spent a few days with friends here recently.

Mrs. W. R. Baker and children, Cataraqui, are at H. S. Patterson's.

J. Cochrane, Chatham, is at W. Cochrane's.

Mrs. D. G. Brown and son and Mrs. Brown's father, David Reid, have left to spend two months with friends at Watrous, Sask., and vicinity.

Preserving Time.

See the new all glass Victory jar.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

What promises to be one of the best and most interesting of wild life study series commences in the October issue of ROD AND GUN, just published. The article is written by the well-known naturalist, Raymond Thompson, and the first article is a lengthy and very interesting account of the beaver. Judging by the material contained in this article, the rest of the series should prove valuable and interesting reading matter for the lover of wild life.

Appropriate to the season a number of hunting stories are included in this fall number. The regular articles and departments covering birds, dogs, outdoor life, shooting and fishing seem even better filled than usual. This is especially true of Fishing Notes, which contains in addition to the articles of Robert Page Lincoln stories by G. P. Sladen, of Toronto, goes to make a splendid section for the angler. The open seasons for game birds in Ontario are included in the issue.

ROD AND GUN is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

PEMBER'S

The house with the unrivalled reputation for quality

Hair Goods

Free Demonstration and Display at

Hotel Campbell, Napanee

—on—

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6th

See Dorenwend's Patent Structure with the new sight proof parting.

Telephone Mr. Knight, at the hotel, for appointment.

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GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10.30—Rev. John Doyle, Supt. of Missions, Manitoba.
7.00 p.m.—Dr. Retta Gifford-Kilborn, Chengtu, China.
Sunday, 9.30—Class meeting.
Monday, 8.00 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.
Anniversary dates are changed from Oct. 25 and 26, to Oct. 18th, and 19th.

CAMDEN SCHOOL FAIR

Camden School Fair was held at Camden East on Wednesday, under ideal weather conditions. A very large crowd witnessed the parade, which was won by School Section No. 22—Ernesttown. The exhibits, although fewer in number than in former years, were of a very high standard. After the parade races were indulged in, some causing great amusement.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. provided meals at a very reasonable charge during the day.

The prize winners were as follows:

Judges—Messrs. Ireton, Smith and Kirk.

Oats, O.A.C., No. 72, quart—No name, Edwin Galbraith, Teddy Gehan.

Oats, O.A.C. No. 72, sheaf—Harry Hinch, Edwin Galbraith.

Barley, O.A.C., No. 21, quart—Edwin Galbraith, Ruth Galbraith.

Barley, O.A.C. No. 21, sheaf—Ruth Galbraith, Edwin Galbraith.

Wheat, Marquis, quart—Chas. McCormick, Ruth Galbraith, Ilda Drew.

Wheat, Marquis, sheaf—Ilda Drew, Ruth Galbraith, Edwin Galbraith.

Corn, Field, Golden Glow—Bruce Hamilton, Cecil Baker, Donald Paul.

Corn, sweet, Golden Bantam—Isabel Robinson, Ray Brown, Harold Irish, Ralph Bell.

Potatoes, Irish Cobbler—Josie Alkenbrack, Frances Tupah, Earl Bail.

Potatoes, Dooleys—Elsie Uens, Estcher Purcell, Carman Hyland.

Potatoes, Green Mountain—Norma Hicks, Morley Card, Eddie Baker.

Mangels, Giant White Sugar—Teddy Gehan, Mabelle Hicks.

Turnips, Garton's Model—A. Uens, Verna Scott, Dorothy Paul.

Beets, Detroit Dark Red—Ross King, Bruce Hamilton, Mildred Hogeboom.

Carrots, Chantenay—Irene Gilligan, Keith Skinner, Lois Edgar.

Onions, Yellow Globe Danvers—Harry Hinch, Carman Hyland, Glendyne Weese.

Parsnips, Hollow Crown—Mildred Uens, William Lambert.

Asters — Eleanor Uens, Ada Baker, Ena Sutton.

Zinnia—Keith Skinner, Marie Scott, Helen Ballance.

French Marigold—Howard Bell Carman Hyland.

Salpiglossis—Dorothy Garrison.

Apples, Spy—William Lambert, Charley McCormick, A. Uens.

Apples, Snow—William Lambert, Howard Bell, Ralph Bell.

Apples, any kind—Donald Paul, William Lambert, Ralph Bell.

Spring Colt, heavy—Jimmy Hinch, Jack Stewart.

Calf, dairy breed — Hubert Smedley, Morley Card.

Spring Lamb—Harry Hinch, G. Peters, Evelyn Peters.

Barred Rock Cockerel—Dorothy Paul, Norma Hicks, James Hicks.

Barred Rock Pullet—Edwin Galbraith, Ilda Drew, Norma Hicks.

Pen of Barred Rocks—Edwin Galbraith, Norma Hicks, Ruth Galbraith.

Milk Stool—Ford Woodhouse, Bird House—Herbert Smedley.

Wooden Feed Hopper for Chickens—Donald Paul.

Decked Hen—William Bag—Edward Galbraith, Herbert Smedley, Wilbert Embury.

Insects—Eleanor Uens, Lois Edgar.

Weeds—Mabel Tompkins, Jack Sutton, Lois Edgar.

Weed Bouquet—Helen Ballance, Donald Paul, Lois Edgar.

Cuts of different breeds of Live Stock—Ena Sutton, Wilmot Embury, Lois Edgar.

Snapshots—Eleanor Uens, Lois Edgar, Herbert Smedley.

Home-made Bread—Ruth Galbraith, Carmaleta Lambert.

Home-made Candy — Evelyn Skinner, Carmel Hamilton, Vivian Woodhouse.

Layer Cake—Evelyn Peters, Vivian Woodhouse, Ellen McKitrick.

Apple Pie—Marie Scott, Mildred Hogeboom, Evelyn Skinner.

Oatmeal Cookies — Eleanor Uens, Vivian Woodhouse, Ruth Galbraith.

Dolly's Dress—Marion Lambert, Lois Edgar, Ester Purcell.

Hand-hemmed Dish Towel—Evelyn Skinner.

Holder for Pots and Pans—Dorothy Scott, Ola Stewart, Ruth Galbraith.

Handkerchief, hand-made — Vivian Woodhouse, Eleanor Uens, Evelyn Skinner.

Button Holes—Ruth Galbraith, Norma Hicks.

Wash Cloth—Evelyn Skinner, Norma Blakely, Glendyne Weese.

Alphabet—Jimmie Sutton, H. Yeomans, Ross Wales.

Full Moon, drawing—Mildred Uens, Helen Sweet, Dorothy Garrison.

Drawing of Squirrel—Eleanor Uens, Mabel Tompkins, Ola Stewart.

Drawing of "Evening"—Dorothy Scott, Wilmot Embury, Norma Hicks.

Crayon Drawing of Tulips—Mildred Uens, Jennie Sutton, M. Card.

Poster, advertising School Fair—Ena Sutton, Evelyn Skinner, Evelyn Peters.

Water Color, any subject—C. Lambert, Azel Buck, Hubert Smedley.

Public Speaking Contest—Cecil Baker, Ola Stewart, Ena Sutton.

Song Contest — Strathcona School.

Parade—S. S. No. 22 Ernesttown, Colebrook, Camden East.

CERTIFICATE OF HONOR.

Eleanor Uens, S. S. No. 1.
Ruth Galbraith, S. S. No. 3.
Lois Edgar, S. S. No. 5.
Norma Hicks, S. S. No. 6.
Carmel Hamilton, S. S. No. 7.
Ilda Drew, S. S. No. 9.
Wilmot Embury, S. S. No. 13.
Dorothy Scott, S. S. No. 22.
William Lambert, S. S. No. 21.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

The Premier Canadian tenor, Ralph Maddison, the singing minor, Canada's greatest ballad singer in his latest novelty act. Right class ballads and popular songs.

Special feature, Nazimova, the star of the picture and Jack Pickford, who plays the same role in "MY SON."

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

William Fox presents Buck Jones and Lucy Fox in "THE ARIZONA ROMEO," a gem of a western in a new setting. Love, honor, and O Baby, what a picture! Buck Jones surrenders to love and a pretty girl.

And a comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Jesse L. Lasky presents Cecil B. DeMille's production, "THE GOLDEN BED," a Paramount picture.

And a good comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

SEXSMITH'S

Political

MASS MEETINGS

Monday, October 5th
School House, Massassaga

Tuesday, October 6th
West Lake
Cherry Valley

Wednesday, October 7th
Hillier

Thursday, October 8th
Ladies Aid Hall, Cressy
8 o'clock

Friday, October 9th
Town Hall, Stella

Saturday, October 10th
Napanee Town Hall

SPEAKERS:

E. J. Sexsmith. Mrs. Powers, of Picton
Mrs. B. Denison

Are You GAMBLING or INVESTING?

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THE OLD, RELIABLE
GILLETT'S
LYE
Use Gillett's Lye to
MAKE YOUR OWN
SOAP
and for cleaning and
DISINFECTING
Gillett's Lye Protects
Your Health and
Saves Your Money

SEVENTH SONS AS DOCTORS.

Beliefs Die Hard In the Midst of a Simple People.

One might imagine that science would, ere now, have given a definite quietus to strange beliefs in charms and other unworldly cures for disease. Yet this is far from being the case.

Perhaps one of the most remarkable instances of the peculiar notions of a peasant people is the belief that the "seventh son of a seventh son" can cure "King's Evil," so called from the fact that a Scottish king is said to have suffered from the malady.

"King's Evil" is a tuberculous swelling of the glands of the neck, and the modern method of treatment it, of course, the use of the surgeon's knife.

The people of the Western Isles of Scotland, however, believe in a different method of "cure." They seek out a man who is the seventh son of a father who, likewise, is a seventh son, there being the further stipulation that no daughter has been born in either family. Naturally, such a person is rarely met with, and perhaps this circumstance has engendered the belief that he possesses some unusual gift not bestowed upon less favored mortals.

It is a mistake to assume that a mere seventh son, in a family into which no daughters have been born, will suffice. He must, in fact, be the seventh son of a seventh son. Should a man conform to that condition, and lead an upright life, he is regarded as a potential healer of "King's Evil."

As his fame spreads, patients, in sad and sickly groups, travel long distances to receive treatment at his hands. His methods are simple. Taking a basin of cold water, he dips his hands in it, and then solemnly proceeds to bathe the sufferer's wounds. Each day for a week this operation is repeated, and then the afflicted person proceeds on the long homeward trail, strong in the faith that at last a cure has been effected.

In cases where the patient is too ill to travel, a message is sent to the "seventh son," who sends sealed bottles of the water he has "treated."

Doctors, naturally, frown on such practices, and one can only conclude that if any cures are effected by the "seventh son" they must, indeed, be the outcome of faith.

In Barra, north of North Uist, one of the most westerly of the Hebridean Isles, there is a well the waters of which have for generations enjoyed a reputation as a cure for toothache. Set in the midst of a rock and heather, under a towering hill, on an isolated moor, the little well is the Mecca of tourists who have heard of the healing virtues of its waters.

There is, indeed, little in its appearance that is remarkable. Yet the well-worn stones leading up to the pool are mute, but unmistakable, evidence of the passage thither for ages back of a suffering pilgrimage seeking relief.

In this land there are no dentists, and the damp climate is conducive to toothache. Consequently there are many calls at the healing well even in these days. The patient drinks copiously of its waters, fills a bottle to carry away, and deposits a silver coin in the well. The small offering is probably a relic of a pagan age, when men and women were wont to proffer gifts to propitiate the gods.

Such beliefs appear strange to most of us, but they die hard in the midst of a simple and conservative people whose insularity and circumscribed but prevent intercourse with the outer world.

Some Country!

Flanegan, a railroad worker, though not he of "On again, off again" fame, returned to Ireland recently on a visit. On being questioned by his relatives concerning the wonders of America, he described its size as follows: "Pwhy, Amer-rica is so big that if ye war to dr-rag England through the Shtates ye wouldn't have a marr-k in th' dirt, an' ye could lose Oireland intirely in wan o' thim gr-reat inland oceans we hov, pwhat we call lakes, an' if ye had Scotland to get rid of there are a thousand canners to hide her in, an' nobody could tell pwhere ye'd put her, except, begorra, for the strong smell av whisky."—Boston Transcript.

The Windward Islands.

The Windward islands belong to Great Britain. They consist of the islands of St. Lucia, St. Vincent and Grenada, with the smaller islands of the Grenadine chain. The islands, renally, form three distinct colonies, united under a governor-in-chief, who resides at St. George's, Grenada. The Windward islands derive their name from their position, as do also the Leeward islands to the east, being more exposed to the trade winds than the neighboring Leeward islands.

Apt Reminder.

"Come upstairs and let me wash your hands," said Winnie's mother. "I don't want to go up!" wailed Winnie, aged three. "Let her wash them down here," called grandmamma; "she can do it just as well." "No," her mother said firmly, "I want her to come up with me!" Winnie came upstairs as slowly as possible. "Oh," she said, turning a wrathfully tearful face to her mother, "why don't you obey your mother?"

Temperature and Metals.

In a demonstration at the London Royal institution of the effects of sudden changes of temperature on various materials, Prof. C. H. Lees showed that iron and marble could be removed from low temperature to 630 degrees, Fahrenheit, and changed back from heat to cold without cracking. Quartz was shattered, though silica glass was unaffected.

Remarkable Crab.

A peculiar crab has been captured in the Indian ocean. It is nearly two feet in diameter and its long claws are about a yard. It has projecting eyes like those of a lobster and is very voracious. It was put in a tank of sea water and when darkness came it proved phosphorescent, emitting peculiar white rays.

Presidents Who Were Masons.

Masonic records of the early presidents are not complete. The following presidents are listed as Masons: Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jackson, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Pierce, Buchanan, Johnson, Garfield, Arthur, Cleveland, McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft.

Keep Hoping.

It may be that just at the moment that we give way to the bitter influence of discouragement and tell ourselves that nothing is worth while as far as we are concerned, we are perhaps at the point of changing our fortunes, although we are unconscious of the fact.

Sarcastic.

"Tomorrow," howled the exasperated manager, after he had seen the ninth packageless patron leave his shop, "I'm going to put a shoveose of gold dollars out front, marked 'down to 90 cents and see if you can get rid of few of 'em."—Public Ledger.

Bars Up Against Ants.

The common glass insulators used on telegraph poles can be made to keep a refrigerator free of ants and other insects by placing them under the legs of the refrigerator and filling the interior with kerosene or similar material.

Only Popularity Worth While.

I wish popularity; but it is that popularity which follows, not that which is run after—it is that popularity which sooner or later never fails to do justice to the pursuit of noble ends by noble means.—Lord Mansfield.

Genuine
BAYER
Aspirin
Say "Bayer" - Insist!
Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.
Safe
Accept only a Bayer package
which contains proven directions
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

A Pack of Pepper.

Many people imagine that white pepper and black are two separate and different varieties of plant species, but this is not the case. Black pepper is the dried immature fruit of the plant Piper Nigrum, while white pepper is the same berry without its black outer husk.

The pepper-corns are a small group found only in the hottest parts of the world, but they provide several useful plants—some with medicinal properties. The plants itself may be twelve feet in height. Its berries are at first green, then red; when at this stage they are hand-picked, and left in the sun to yield the black pepper-corn.

It flourishes in the valleys and on the banks of the rivers in Java, Malacca, Borneo, and Sumatra, whence it is sent to Britain under the names of five varieties—Malabar, Penang, Sumatra, Tray, and Tellicherry.

The heavier the pepper the better quality it is. All varieties are exceedingly similar in appearance, but the practiced merchant differentiates them by their weight—the heaviest being Malabar, the lightest Tellicherry.

The mixed pepper is ground by millstones or in a coffee-mill, care being taken lest the heat destroys some of the aromatic principles; if this occurs the pepper is known to the trade as "burnt."

The important constituents of pepper in a physiological sense are the two alkaloids—piperin and piperidine—and its oil. The average percentage of the alkaloids is six, and of the oil one.

Pepper has frequently been found to be adulterated by means of a clever trick. Pepper dust composed of faded leaves and linseed meal, husks of mustard, ground rice, or even ground olive stones, is added to the genuine article. In all cases, however, adulteration may easily be detected by a magnifying-glass or a microscope.

A Bottle's Record Journey.

The speed record for floating bottles is said to have been broken by one that was thrown overboard from s. t. S. Hydrographic Survey vessel and was picked up by a French seaman. It had travelled 1,500 miles in 388 days.

Preserving Stone Buildings.

A complete change of policy with regard to our public buildings, because of the rapid disintegration of stone, has been proposed by one who has made a study of the question. As this disintegration is caused, mainly, by the formation of calcium sulphate crystals, which by persistent growth in certain layers or pockets, ultimately break up the stone. The suggestion is, that the walls should be washed down three or four times in summer so as to ensure rapid evaporation. The purpose of this is to help the rain to dissolve out as much calcium sulphate as possible. A new cement for repairing decaying stonework is mentioned, namely, "silicon ester," prepared by the action of alcohol on silicon tetrachloride. When exposed to air and moisture it deposits transparent silica. It is suggested that sandstone with a binding material of silica is most suitable for buildings in modern cities.

Foibles of Dickens.

Charles Dickens invariably wrote in blue ink on blue paper, as he held the impression that the color of ink and paper greatly facilitated the flow of his ideas. Another idiosyncrasy of his was the writing of day and month in full, as, January twenty-sixth."

Consolation.

It's a mighty good thing that you ain't great enough to set the river on fire. You in that case what in the world would the fishermen do for a place to boil the time away?—Atlanta Constitution.

Why They Get Nowhere.

Plenty of people would be glad to start a good movement if it could be done by stepping on a starter, but they just simply won't get out and crank.

Bird Grammar.

From an examination paper—Eke (interjection): A cry given by a young penguin on being frightened.—Boston Transcript.

In the Ink Pot.

An old steel pen, if kept in your ink pot to absorb the acid, will make the pens in daily use wear better.

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

A Laugh a Day

Because Dr. Donald B. MacMillan declares that the most necessary thing on a polar trip is to keep his men in good humor, ninety men and women of prominence have written a "Log of Laughter" for him in which each one tells one story to be told to the exploring party each day of their voyage. After the men have lived together for several weeks they get tired of each other and talked out, and the absolute solitude of the frozen Arctic begins to tell on their nerves, so Dr. MacMillan's friends came to his rescue, says the New York World. Among them are the Governors of Maine and Massachusetts, the Mayors of Boston and New York, stage and screen stars and other celebrities. The Log consists of ninety sheets of paper, each bearing a funny story, and there is a frontispiece which reads:

A LOG OF LAUGHTER.
One Laugh a Day.
Presented to
Lieut. Commander Donald B. MacMillan with the love and well wishes of his friends on his Seventh Expedition to the Arctic.

Mike Hennessey was catholic in his contribution, giving several laughs in different dialects. One was about a little Jewish boy in school. The teacher called all the children who wanted to go to heaven to stand up. Every pupil arose except Ikey. "Why, Ikey, don't you want to go to heaven?" asked the astonished teacher. "No," was the answer. "Paps says that business is going to hell."

Wellington Cross wrote: "A man motoring across the country had a great deal of trouble with his car, one blowout after another. When he finally got fixed up he broke speed records and was arrested. The judge fined him $10. The man laid down a $20 bill and walked out. The judge called after him, 'Come back. I fined you $10 and you have left $20!' 'That's all right,' answered the speeder. 'I am going away from here a hell of a lot faster than I came in!'"

Spike MacCormick made a humorous monologue which had to do with explorers and adventures and told about what he had discovered on a winter expedition to Buffalo. The ramble of nonsense ended with: "The scourge of the North (Buffalo) is the wandering rum hound whose wild howls may be heard throughout the long winter night."

Ernest Thompson Seton wrote about an Irishman who dropped a can of green paint from the scaffolding. Pat came by and called up, "Mike, have you had a heemorrhage?"

Mayor Hylan sent a delightful Irish story. It seems that Pat was a very bad provider and a very hard drinker. His family suffered and were always in want. The day came when Pat went to sleep for the last time. The funeral services were held in the cathedral and the priest eulogized the departed husband. "A good provider, a kindly husband, a gentle father," the priest went on. Mary did not understand. She nudged her son and whispered: "Pat, Tommy, look about and see if there's another corpse in the church."

There isn't space to give all the stories. However, this report would not be complete without Jackie Coogan's contribution. His letter was written in a bold, open scrawl and wished Dr. MacMillan success. He also stated, the letter being written during a hot spell: "This weather makes me wish I were sitting at the foot of the North Pole eating an ice cream cone." Then he included three delightful stories and a conundrum. The first story was about a woman who knew the manager of the Ziegfeld Follies. She was passing the theatre with her little boy on a very hot day and dropped in to the matinee to cool off a moment. As they sat down in one of the back seats the little fellow asked in a loud voice, "Mamma, do they have Indians in the Follies?" "Hush, my child, no, be quiet," whispered the mother. But the little chap did not mind and asked so that every one in the theatre could hear, "Then who scalped all those men in the front row?"

The conundrum which pleased Jackie so much is: "A man and a goose went up in a balloon. The balloon broke and the man and the goose fell on a church steeple. How did the man get down?" The answer which Jackie grasped so readily we stuck many an adult. "He plucked the goose." And if that is not laugh provoking, stop and think what pillows are stuffed with. MacMillan will probably have to. The other Coogan story was about the little boy who had a pet dog named Paddy. The dog was killed one day and when the little chap came home his mother told him. But there was no comment and no tears. Later, that night the mother heard her boy crying and screaming in the nursery. She went up to see what was the matter. "Course just told me that Paddy is dead," cried the little fellow. "Why, I told you this afternoon," his mother tried to quiet him. He continued crying. "But I thought you said Daddy."

In Friendly Mood.

A train in which J. L. Toole, the actor, was travelling arrived at a little station near Glasgow. Hearing the porter call out the name, Motherwell, Toole solemnly put his head out of the window and, beckoning to the man, said confidentially, "Very glad to hear it. And how's your father?"

Machine-Made Watches.

Not until 1840 were watches successfully manufactured by machinery.

Free Lunch.

"A seasonable dish."—says Household Hints, "is crab au gratis."—Boston Transcript.

Thirty-Two Varieties.

The Bank of England has 32 different methods of detecting forged banknotes.

And Who the "I?"

The thoughtless spender puts the "if" in thrift.—Cartoons Magazine.

FAMOUS JAPANESE BUDDHA.

Escape of Image Caused Widespread Rejoicing.

Unharmed — untouched even by tremors and quakes, by shuddering upheavals and by fire and flood—the great bronze Buddha of Kamakura, Japan, still looks down with its accustomed serenity upon the Flowery Kingdom. The sacred symbol remains in silent majesty against its tragic background of desolation.

The seemingly miraculous escape of the image in the midst of a catastrophe that engulfed the nation has caused widespread rejoicing among the ardent Buddhists of Japan. The news that the gigantic statue was the object left unscathed in the wake of the furious elements brought hope to the hearts of believers, and the faithful flocked in numbers to the shrine to offer thanks for his ostensible manifestation of mercy and to gaze upon the surroundings without the slightest crack marring its solemn grandeur.

The huge Buddha, or the Daibutsu, as the Japanese call the image, has maintained its impassive calm through more than one dire catastrophe since it was set in place, with elaborate ceremonies, in 1252. For nearly seven centuries, the bronze idol has sat among the gentle hills of Kamakura, and has watched with its ruby-red eyes generations in their onward march. Originally, the Buddha was inclosed by a magnificent temple structure, but this was burned not much more than a hundred years. In 1369, a tidal wave swept in upon it and carried away the walls, but the golden image sat placidly on, unhurt.

Two years after Columbus discovered America, nature broke again in terrible wrath and the fury of the elements beat once more about the imposing calm of the sculptured god without, however, leaving it as unaffected as before.

Being situated only about ten miles south of Yokohama, across the little mountain range that helps to inclose Tokio Bay in the southwest, and easily reached from Yokohama, Tokio and the teeming plains nearby, the Great Buddha of Kamakura draws annually many thousands of pilgrims from the Buddhist portion of the population.

Despite its tremendous size, it is artifically proportioned, with features of a beautiful serenity that could not be excelled in a carefully modelled small image. The accomplishment is all the more notable when it is realized that the eyes alone are four feet long. The eyeballs are of solid gold, the pupils are said to be a cluster of rich red rubies, the sacred stone of Japan. A large, jewel-like boss in the centre of the forehead is made of a thirty-cent lump of silver.

The Kamakura Daibutsu, like most of Japan's huge bronze statues, consists only of a shell of metal, and is therefore a unique casting operation known only to the little brown men is responsible for the perfection of the result. A passageway into the interior of the image, from which one may climb on ladders to the level of the shoulders and peep out through tiny windows.

Only one other statue can compare with this titanic bronze at Kamakura, and that is another Daibutsu erected at Nara, near Osaka, more than fifty-three feet high. This was the original colossal Buddha of the islands and was cast as long ago as 749 A.D. Unlike the one at Kamakura, it was sheltered by a building that weathered the storms of centuries, but it is generally agreed that the workmanship is not so excellent as that of the one at Kamakura, a Mecca for the faithful at the little seaport.

Brazil Rich In Holidays.

The man who covets numerous holidays should move to Brazil. According to a work issued by the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, "Bank and Public Holidays throughout the World," Brazil enjoys eleven public holidays, and augments this allowance by many unofficial holidays which are generally observed. Starting on that of the New Year's day with New Year's Day, there is an interval for work until the 6th, which is Epiphany. Follows a period of goose-went-up a balloon. The 20th is the State of Rio downs tools. Another State follows suit on the 25th, and still another on the 27th, which is the holiday in January. Most months are like that in Brazil. In fact one or two months—such as April—are still more bountifully provided with holidays.

Why the Seaside's Healthy.

Why does a visit to the seaside tone us up so thoroughly? The doctors tell us it is because there is iodine in the sea, and the spray from the waves is full of it. So, with every breath of air we take, we absorb some precious iodine.

The importance of iodine is now being preached by the doctors. To emphasize their contention that it is necessary to fitness, they point to the people who live in very sheltered valleys, where all the iodine has been taken from the air before it reaches them. Such people become weak and undersized.

Suggestions made recently for giving us all more iodine include the iodizing of the water supply. Meanwhile, iodized salt, chocolate, and butter-scotch have been placed on the market.

Pulque.

For over one thousand year a wine known as Pulque has been the national drink of Mexico, where it is made from the giant cactus plant.

John D.'s Short of Gas.

Latest and choicest of the John D. Rockefeller tests is one of the stories of the oil king's visit to his childhood home. He had stopped his car and was taking a look at the landscape in general, when a farmer, who did not recognize him, stepped up and began to chat.

"Where are you going?" asked the son of the soil.

"I'm going to heaven," was John D.'s jocular come-back.

"Get out," he was told, "you ain't got enough gasoline."

Bobbed heads may be washed

It's easy to wash and dry the bobbed heads—A free lather of Baby's Own Soap is a basin of hot water is a simple and inexpensive shampoo and the lingering fragrance as of roses in the hair is very appealing.

Baby's Own Soap is sold in individual cartons 10c.—Everywhere

"Best for you and Baby too"

THE "HAPPY ISLES."

Visitors Enjoy a Vacation on Channel Islands.

Although a larger number of visitors find their way to the Channel Islands every year, their beauty and attractions are still unknown to many people.

The "Happy Islands," to give them the name made familiar by holidays posters and advertisements, consist primarily of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, Sark, Herm, and Jethou, the two last-named, however, being extensively little interest for the holiday-maker, as they are tenanted by private owners.

Jersey, the biggest in the group, is about six square miles in area, and claims to be the sunniest place in the United Kingdom. The capital, St. Heller, is a centre from which a wide variety of interesting excursions can be made; its shops rival those of many more important watering places; its streets are as picturesque as those of the mediaeval towns of Brittany and Normandy. There are also regular sailings from the island to the ports of St. Malo and Granville on the French coast, which can be reached in a very short time.

Guernsey is even more attractive in some ways. Tropical plants and flowers flourish there all the year round, and it is particularly rich in relics of other days. St. Peter Port, the capital, viewed from the deck of an approaching vessel, is a romantic sight, its tiers of quaint houses rising abruptly from the coast. A point for the visitor to note is that some of the finest bathing in the world is to be had in Guernsey, where special provision is made for devotees of the pastime.

The lesser island of Sark lies between Guernsey and the French mainland, an hour's motor-boat trip from St. Peter Port, passengers being landed at Le Creux, claimed by its inhabitants to be the world's quaintest harbor. Famed more for its scenic beauties, and especially for its wonderfully-veined cliffs and rocks, Sark appeals particularly to the seeker of rest and quietness. The neighboring island of Brecqhou, one hundred and sixty acres in extent, has a population of only three persons.

Alderney, with its coast-line of eight miles or so, is a favorite holiday ground with many visitors to the islands. Its cliff scenery is one of its most interesting features, and it is often hailed as a paradise for the amateur botanist. There is a good golf course, golf, by the way, being played extensively throughout the group.

Bally Stupid Idea!

"To prevent the eyes from watering when peeling onions, let the tap drip on them," says the English paper. But fancy trying to peel onions with one's eyes under the tap.

A Lot of 'Em.

It's a queer world. If you don't think so try to count all the good friends who have been away on vacations that you haven't missed.

Specimens of Skeeters.

Specimens of all species of mosquitoes found in army camps will be displayed in the army medical museum at Washington, D. C.

Get No.1 Government Standard Seed Corn
:- Here -:
And be assured of a good crop.

Longfellow, and White .Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.

Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.

Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

SEXSMITH'S
COMMITTEE ROOMS
Are Over Royal Bank

ALL ELECTORS
Both Men and Women
Will be welcomed at any time

GOOD USED CARS!
Overland Touring. McLaughlin Touring
Both in as good shape as I know how
Star Touring
Less than two thousand miles
I want to sell these—Your present car as part payment. Reasonable terms for balance.
JAMES ED. CLARK

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

DOMINION ELECTION

Registrars for Lennox have been appointed for the following Polling Sub-divisions :

NAPANEE

No. 1.—Damon A. Garrison, Napanee.
No. 2.—Ernest John Pollard, Napanee.
No. 3.—Sidney R. Miller, Napanee.
No. 4.—William P. Deroche, Napanee.
No. 5.—Arthur H. Clark, Napanee.

RICHMOND.

No. 1.—Escott Rose, Napanee, R. R. 5.
No. 2.—Isaac B. Taylor, Napanee, R. R. 6.
No. 3.—Henry A. Martin, Selby.
No. 4.—Samuel D. Winter, Selby.
No. 5.—Horace R. Paul, Roblin.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

No. 1.—George A. Johnson, Napanee, R. R. 2.
No. 2.—Fred W. Spencer, Napanee R. R. 3.
No. 3.—Nathan B. Miller, Napanee.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

No. 1.—Robert Wright, Bath, R. R.
No. 2.—Clayton Fretts, Bath, R. R. 2.

AMHERST ISLAND

No. 1.—Reginald Instant, Stella.
No. 2.—John Glenn, Stella.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

No. 1.—Charles Fred Allison, Bath, R. R. 1.
No. 2.—James E. Robertson, Napanee R. R. 3.

FALL FAIR DATES

Campbellford—Oct. 1-2.
Inverary—Sept. 30.
Madoc—Oct. 6-7.
Maynooth—Sept. 30th.
Roblin's Mills—Oct. 2-3.

Brick
Special Prices to clear out the yard.
W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

Great International Plowing Match !
Tractor and Farm Machinery Demonstration
will be held adjoining the City of BROCKVILLE, on
October 13, 14, 15, 16, 1925

Three Thousand Seven Hundred Dollars offered in Prizes.
World's largest Plowing Match and Farm Machinery Demonstration.
Threshing, Corn Cutting, Hay Pressing, Seed Grain Cleaning, Wood Cutting, etc., will be operated by Hydro Power.
Champion Plowmen will demonstrate their skill with Tractors and horse drawn plows.
Special Classes for plows drawn by oxen.
Light and heavy draft teams will compete in special drawing competitions.
Round trip continuous passage tickets will be sold to Brockville from points where the lowest one-way first class fare to Brockville does not exceed $3.00, at lowest one-way first class FARE and ONE-HALF, minimum 25c. for adults or children. Tickets will be sold good going P. M. trains October 12th ; all trains October 13, 14, 15 and 16, valid to return until October 17th.
Railway unloading sidings on the grounds.
For prize lists and other information apply to
J. LOCKIE WILSON, Managing-Director, Parliament Bldgs., Toronto. 43-c

The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

Alan sped to the door and turned back the latch. The door bore back upon him, not from a push, but from a weight without which had fallen against it. A big, heavy man, with a rough cap and mackinaw coat, would have fallen upon the floor if Alan had not caught him. His weight in Alan's arms was so dull, so inert, that, if violence had been his intention, there was nothing to be feared from him now. Alan looked up, therefore, to see if any one had come with him. The alley and the street were clear. The snow in the areaway showed that the man had come to the door alone and with great difficulty; he had fallen once upon the walk. Alan dragged the man into the house and went back and closed the door.

He returned and looked at him. The man was like, very like the one whom Alan had followed from the house on the night when he was attacked; certainty that this was the same man came quickly to him. He seized the fellow again and dragged him up the stairs and to the lounge in the library. He was, or had been, a very powerful man, broad and thick through with overdeveloped — almost distorting— muscles in his shoulders; but his body had become fat and soft. His face was puffed and his eyes watery and bright; his brown hair, which was shot all through with gray, was dirty and matted; he had three or four days' growth of beard. When he sat up and looked about it was plain that whisky was only one of the forces working upon him—the other was fever which burned up and sustained him intermittently.

"'Lo!" he greeted Alan. "Where's shat d—n Injin, hey? I knew Ben Corvet was shere—knew he was shere all time. 'Course he's shere; he got to be shere. That's shright. You go get 'im!"

"Who are you?" Alan asked.

"Say, who'r you? What th'ells syou doin' here? Never see you before. . . . go—go get Ben Corvet. Jus' say Ben Corvet, Lu—luke's shere. Ben Corvet'll know Lu—luke all right; always, always knows me. . . ."

"What's the matter with you?"

Alan had drawn back now that he was the man again. The first idea that this might have been merely some old sailor who had serv J Benjamin Corvet or, perhaps, had been a comrade in the earlier days, had been banished by the condition, arrogance of the man's tone—an arrogance not to be explained, entirely, by whisky or by the fever.

"How long have you been this way?" Alan demanded. "Where did you come from?" He put his hand on the wrist; it was very hot and dry; the pulse was racing, irregular; at seconds it seemed to stop; for other seconds it was continuous. The fellow coughed and bent forward. "What is it—pneumonia?" Alan tried to straighten him up.

"Of me drink! . . . Go get Ben Corvet. I tell you! . . . Get Ben Corvet quick! Say—you shear? You go me Ben Corvet; you better get Ben Corvet; you tell him Lu—uke's here; won't wait any more; gotn' t'have my money now . . . sright away, your shear? Kick me out s'loon; I guess not no more. Ben Corvet give me all money I want or I talk!"

"Talk!"

"Syou know it! I ain't goin' . . ."

He choked up and tottered back; Alan, supporting him, laid him down and stayed beside him until his coughing and choking ceased, and there was only the rattling rasp of his breathing. When Alan spoke to him again, Luke's eyes opened, and he recognized recent experiences bitterly; all were blamed to Ben Corvet's absence; the man who had been drinking heavily a few nights before, had been thrown out when the saloon was closed; that was Ben Corvet's fault; if Ben Corvet had been around, Luke would have had money, all the money any one wanted; no one would have thrown out Luke then. Luke slept in the snow, all wet. When he arose, the saloon was open again, and he got more whisky, but not enough to get him warm. He hadn't been warm since. That was Ben Corvet's fault. Ben Corvet better be found now; Luke wouldn't stand any more.

Alan felt of the pulse again; he opened the coat and under-flannels and felt the heaving chest. He went to the hall and looked in the telephone directory. He remembered the name of the druggist on the corner of Clark street and he telephoned him, giving the number on Astor street.

"I want a doctor right away," he said. "Any good doctor; the one that you can get quickest." The druggist promised that a physician would be there within a quarter of an hour. Alan went back to Luke, who was silent now except for the gasp of his breath; he did not answer when Alan spoke to him, except to ask for whisky. Alan stood watching, a strange, sinking tremor shaking him. This man had come there to make a claim —a claim which many times before, apparently, Benjamin Corvet had admitted. Luke came to Ben Corvet for money which he always got—all, he wanted—the alternative to giving which was that Luke would "talk." Blackmail, that meant, of course; blackmail which not only Luke had told of but which Wassaquam too had admitted, as Alan now realized. Money for blackmail—that was the reason for that thousand dollars in cash which Benjamin Corvet always kept at the house.

Alan turned with a sudden shiver of revulsion toward his father's chair in place before the hearth; there for hours each day his father had sat with a book or staring into the fire always with what this man knew hanging over him, always arming against it with the thousand dollars, ready for this man, whenever he came. Meeting blackmail, paying blackmail for as long as Wassaquam had been in the house, for as long as it took to make the once muscular powerful figure of the sailor who threatened to "talk" into the swollen whisky-soaked hulk of the man dying now on the lounge.

For his state that day the man blamed Benjamin Corvet. Alan, forcing himself to touch the swollen face, shuddered at thought of the truth underlying that accusation. Benjamin Corvet's act—whatever it might be that this man knew—undoubtedly had destroyed not only him who paid the blackmail, but him who received it; the effect of that act was still going on, destroying, blighting. Its threat of shame was not only against Benjamin Corvet; it threatened also all whose names must be connected with Corvet's. This shame threatened Alan; it threatened also the Sherrills. What Sherrill had told Alan and even Corvet's gifts to him had not been quite to make Alan feel that without question Corvet was his father, but now shame and horror were making him feel it; in horror at Corvet's act—whatever it might be—and in shame at Corvet's cowardice, Alan was thinking of Benjamin Corvet as his father. This shame, this horror were his inheritance.

He left Luke and went to the window to see if the doctor was coming. And called the doctor because in his first sight of Luke he had not recognized that Luke was beyond the aid of doctors and because to summon a doctor under such circumstances was the right thing to do; but he had thought of the doctor also as a witness to anything Luke might say. But now—did he want a witness? He had no thought of concealing anything for his own sake or for his father's; but he would, at least, have a chance to determine the circumstances under which it was to be made public.

He hurried back to Luke. "What is it, Luke?" he cried to him. "What can you tell? Listen! Luke—Luke, is it about the Miwaka—the Miwaka? Luke!"

Luke had sunk into a stupor; Alan shook him and shouted in his ear without awakening response. As Alan straightened and stood hopelessly looking down at him, the telephone bell rang sharply. Constance Sherrill's voice came to him; her first words made it clear that she was at home and had just come in.

"The servants tell me some one was making a disturbance beside your house a while ago," she said, "and shouting something about Mr. Corvet. Is there something wrong there? Have you discovered anything?"

He shook excitedly while, holding his hand over the transmitter lest Luke should break out again and she should hear it, he wondered what he should say to her.

"Please don't ask me just now, Miss Sherrill," he managed. "I'll tell you what I can—later."

His reply, he recognized, only made her more certain that there was something the matter, but he could not add anything to it. He found Luke, when he went back to him, still in coma; the bloodshot veins stood out against the ghastly grayness of his face, and his sterrorous breathing sounded through the rooms.

* * * * * * *

Constance Sherrill had come in a few moments before from an afternoon reception; the servants told her at once that something was happening at Mr. Corvet's. They had heard shouts and had seen a man pounding upon the door there, but they had not taken it upon themselves to go over there. She had told the chauffeur to wait with the motor and had run at once to the telephone and called Alan; his attempt to put her off made her certain that what had happened was not finished but was still going on. Her anxiety and the sense of their responsibility for Alan overrode at once all other thought. She told the servants to call her father at the office and tell him something was wrong at Mr. Corvet's; then she called her maid and hurried out to the motor.

"To Mr. Corvet's—quickly!" she directed.

Looking through the front doors of her car as it turned into Astor street, she saw a young man, carrying a doctor's case, run up the steps of Corvet's house. Constance recognized him as a young doctor who was starting in practice in the neighborhood. He was just being admitted as she and her maid reached the steps. Alan stood holding the door open and yet blocking entrance when she came up.

"You must not come in!" he denied her; but she followed the doctor so that Alan could not close the door upon her. He yielded then, and she and her maid went on into the hall.

She started as she saw the figure upon the couch in the library and as the sound of its heavy breathing reached her; and the wild fancy which had come to her when the servants had told her of what was going on—a fancy that Uncle Benny had come back—was banished instantly.

Alan led her into the room across from the library.

"You shouldn't have come in," he said. "I shouldn't; have let you in; but—you saw him."

"Yes."

"Do you know him?"

"Know him?" She shook her head. "I mean, you've never seen him before?"

"No."

"His name is Luke—he spoke of himself by that name. Did you ever hear my father mention a man named Luke?"

"No; never."

Luke's voice cut suddenly their conversation; the doctor probably had given him some stimulant.

"Where's Ben Corvet?" Luke demanded arrogantly of the doctor. "You go get Ben Corvet! Tell Ben Corvet I want drink right away. Tell Ben Corvet I want my thousan' dollar . . . !"

Constance turned swiftly to her maid. "Go out to the car and wait for me," she commanded.

Luke's muffled, heavy voice went on; moments while he fought for breath interrupted it.

"You hear me, you d—n Injin! . . . You go tell Ben Corvet I want my thousan' dollars, or I make it two nex' time! You hear me; you go tell Ben Corvet. . . . You let me go, you d—n Injin!"

Through the doorway to the library they could see the doctor force Luke back upon the couch; Luke fought him furiously; then, suddenly as he had stirred to strength and fury, Luke collapsed again. His voice went on a moment more, and rapidly growing weaker:

"You tell Ben Corvet I want my money, or I'll tell. I'll tell every what I'll tell. . . . You don't know, you Injin devil. . . . Ben Corvet knows, and I know. . . . Tell him I'll tell . . . I'll tell . . . I'll tell!" The threatening voice stopped suddenly.

Constance, very pale, again faced Alan. "Of course, I understand," she said. "Uncle Benny has been paying blackmail to this man. For years, perhaps. . . ." She repeated of what this meant to him. He was realizing that, she thought; he had realized it; it made him, at moments, forget her while, listening for sounds from the other room, he paced back and forth beside the table or stood staring away, clinging to the portieres. He left her presently, and went across the hall to the doctor.

"Is he dead?" Constance heard him ask.

"Not yet," the doctor answered; "but it won't be long, now."

"There's nothing you can do to make him talk—bring him to himself long enough so that he will tell what he keeps threatening to tell?"

The doctor shrugged. "How many times, do you suppose, he's been drunk and still not told? Concealment is his established habit now. It's an inhibition; even in wandering, he stops short of actually telling anything."

Alan came back to Constance. Outside, the gray of dusk was spreading, and within the house it had grown dark. It was very quiet in the library; she could not even hear Luke's breathing now. Then the doctor came out to them.

"It's over," he said to Alan. "There's a law covering these cases; you may not be familiar with it. I'll make out the death certificate—pneumonia and a weak heart with alcoholism. But the police have to be notified at once; you have no choice as to that. I'll look after those things for you, if you want."

"Thank you; if you will." Alan went with the doctor to the door and saw him drive away. Returning, he drew the library portieres; then, coming back to Constance, he picked up her muff and collar from the chair where she had thrown them, and held them out to her.

"You'll go now, Miss Sherrill," he said. "Indeed, you mustn't stay here —your car's still waiting, and—you mustn't stay here . . . in this house!"

"Won't you come over home with me," she said, "and wait for father there till we can think this thing out together?"

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Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEY'S is that it lasts so long and returns such great benefits for so little an outlay. * It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good. Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.

R288

"Luke, Is It the Miwaka—the Miwaka? Luke!"

DOCTOR ADVISED AN OPERATION

Read Alberton Woman's Experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Provost, Alberta.—"Perhaps you will remember sending me one of your books a year ago. I was in a bad condition and would suffer awful pains at times and could not do anything. The doctor said I could not have children unless I went under an operation. I read testimonials of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the papers and a friend recommended me to take it. After taking three bottles I became much better and now I have a bonny baby girl four months old. I do my housework and help a little with the chores. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to my friends and am willing for you to use this testimonial letter."—Mrs. A. A. ADAMS, Box 54, Provost, Alberta.

Pains in Left Side

Lachine, Quebec.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I suffered with pains in the left side and back and with weakness and other troubles women so often have. I was this way about six months. I saw the Vegetable Compound advertised in the 'Montreal Standard,' and I have taken four bottles of it. I was very sick women and I feel so much better I would not be without it. I also use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I recommend the medicine to my friends and I am willing for you to use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. M. W. ROSE, 580 Notre Dame St., Lachine, Quebec.

Her sweetness almost broke him down. "This . . . together! Think this out! Oh, it's plain enough, isn't it? For years—for as long as Wassaquam has been here, my father has been seeing that man and paying blackmail to him twice a year, at least. He lived in that man's power. He kept money in the house for him always. It wasn't anything living that hung over my father—or anything created in his own mind. It was something real—real; it was disgrace—disgrace and worse—something he deserved; and that he lived with hidden small money, like a coward! Dishonor —cowardice—blackmail!"

She drew a little nearer to him. "You didn't want me to know," she said. "You tried to get me off when I called you on the telephone; and—when I came here, you wanted me to go away before I heard. Why didn't you want me to know? If he was your father, wasn't he—friend? Mine and my father's? You must let us help you."

As she approached, he had drawn back from her. "No; this is mine!" he said hoarsely. "Not yours or your father's. You have nothing to do with this. Didn't he try in little cowardly ways to keep you out of it? But he couldn't do that; your friendship meant too much to him; he couldn't keep away from you. But I can—I can do that! You must go out of this house; you must never come in here again."

Her eyes filled as she watched him; never had she liked him so much as now.

"I thought," he said almost wistfully, "it seemed to me that, whatever he had done, it must have been mostly against me. His leaving everything to me seemed to mean that I was the one that he had wronged, and that he was trying to make it up to me. But it isn't that; it can't be that! It is something much worse than that! . . . Oh, I'm glad I haven't used much of his money! Hardly any—not more than I can pay back! It wasn't his money and the house he left me that mattered; what he really left me was just this . . . dishonor, shame . . ."

The doorbell rang, and Alan turned to the door and threw it open. In the dusk the figure of the man outside was not at all recognizable; but as he entered with heavy and deliberate steps, passing Alan without greeting and going straight to Constance, Alan saw by the light in the hall that it was Spearman.

"What's up?" Spearman asked. **"They tried to get you from father at the office and then me, but neither of us was there. They got me afterward, at the club. They said you'd come over here; but that must have been more than two hours ago."**

His gaze went on past her to the drawn hangings of the room to the right; and he seemed to appreciate their significance; for his face whitened under its tan, and an odd hush came suddenly upon him.

"Is it Ben, Connie?" he whispered. **"Ben . . . come back?"**

He drew the curtains partly open. The light in the library had been extinguished, and the light that came from the hall swayed about the room with the movement of the curtains and gave a momentary semblance of life to the face of the man upon the couch. Spearman drew the curtains quickly together again, still holding to them and seeming for an instant to cling to them; then he shook himself together, threw the curtains wide apart, and strode into the room. He switched on the light and went directly to the couch; Alan followed him.

"He's—dead?"

"Who is he?" Alan demanded.

Spearman seemed to satisfy himself first as to the answer to his question. **"How should I know who he is?" he asked. "There used to be a wheelsman** on the Martha Corvet years ago who looked like him; or looked like what this fellow may have looked like once. I can't be sure."

He turned to Constance. **"You're going home, Connie? I'll see you over there. I'll come back about this afterward. Conrad."**

Alan followed them to the door and closed it after them. He spread the blankets over Luke. Luke's coats, which Alan had removed, lay upon a chair, and he looked them over for marks of identification. A side pocket produced an old briar; there was nothing else. Then Alan walked restlessly about, awaiting Spearman. Spearman, he believed, knew this man; Spearman had not even ventured upon modified denial until he was certain that the man was dead; and then he had answered so as not to commit himself, pending learning from Constance what Luke had told.

But Luke had said nothing about Spearman. It had been Corvet, and Corvet alone, of whom Luke had spoken; it was Corvet whom he had accused; it was Corvet who had given him money. Was it conceivable, then, that there had been two such events in Corvet's life? That one of these events concerned the Miwaka and Spearman and some one—some one "with a bullet hole above the eye" who had "got" Corvet; and that the other event had concerned Luke and something else? It was not conceivable, Alan was sure; it was all one thing. If Corvet had to do with the Miwaka, then Luke had had to do with it too. And Spearman? But if Spearman had been involved in that guilty thing, had not Luke known it? Then why had not Luke mentioned Spearman? Or had Spearman not been really involved? Had it been, perhaps, only evidence of knowledge of what Corvet had done that Spearman had tried to discover and destroy?

Alan went to the door and opened it, as he heard Spearman upon the steps again. Spearman waited only until the door had been reclosed behind him.

"Wait, Conrad, what was the idea of bringing Miss Sherrill into this?"

"I didn't bring her in; I tried the best I could to keep her out."

"Out of what—exactly?"

"You know better than I do. You know exactly what it is. You know that man, Spearman; you know what he came here for. I don't mean money; I mean you know why he came here for money, and why he got it. I tried, as I said, to make him tell me; but he wouldn't do it. There's disgrace of some sort here, of course—disgrace that involves my father and, I think, you too. If you're not going with my father, you'll help me now; if you are guilty, then, at least, your refusal to help will let me know that."

"I don't know what you're talking about. I told you this man may have been a wheelsman on the Corvet; I don't know more about him than that; I don't even know that certainly. Of course, I knew Ben Corvet was paying him money. I've been sure for years that he was giving up money to some one. I don't know who he paid it to; or for what."

Some strain of the last few hours was telling upon Alan; his skin flushed hot and cold by turns. He paced up and down while he controlled himself.

"That's not enough, Spearman," he said finally. "I've left you, somehow, both undereath all these things. The first time I saw you, you were in this house doing something you ought not to have been doing; you fought me then; you would have killed me rather than let me go. Two weeks ago, some one attacked me on the street—for robbery, they said; but I know it wasn't robbery—"

"You're not so crazy as to be trying to involve me in that—"

There came a sound to them from the hall, a sound unmistakably denoting some presence. Spearman jerked suddenly up; Alan, going to the door and looking into the hall, saw Wassaquam. The Indian evidently had returned to the house some time before; he had been bringing to Alan now the account which he had settled. He seemed to have been standing in the hall for some time, listening; but he came in now, looking inquiringly from one to the other of them.

"Got friends?" he inquired. "You and Henry?"

Alan's passion broke out suddenly. "We're anything but that, Judah. I found him, the first night I got here and while you were away, going through my father's things. I fought with him, and he ran away. He was the one that broke into my father's desks; maybe you'll believe that, even if no one else will."

"Yes?" the Indian questioned. "Yes?" It was plain that he not only believed but that believing gave him immense satisfaction. He took Alan's arm and led him into the smaller library. He knelt before one of the drawers under the bookshelves—the drawer, Alan recalled, which he himself had been examining when he had found Wassaquam watching him. He drew out the drawer and dumped its contents out upon the floor; he turned the drawer about then, and pulled the bottom out of it. Beneath the bottom which he had removed appeared now another bottom and a few sheets of paper scrawled in an uneven hand and with different colored inks.

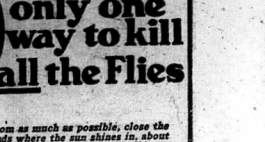
At sight of them, Spearman, who had followed them into the room, uttered an oath and sprang forward. The Indian's small dark hand grasped Spearman's wrist, and his face twitched itself into a fierce grin which showed how little civilization had modified in him the aboriginal passions. But Spearman did not try to force his way; instead, he drew back suddenly.

Alan stooped and picked up the papers and put them in his pocket. If the Indian had not been there, it would not have been so easy for him to do that, he thought.

There is only one way to kill all the Flies

This is it—*Darken the room as much as possible, close the windows, raise one of the blinds where the sun shines in, about eight inches, place as many Wilson's Fly Pads as possible on plates (properly wetted with water but not flooded) on the window ledge where the light is strong, leave the room closed for two or three hours, then sweep up the flies and burn them. See illustration below.*

Put the plates away out of the reach of children until required in another room.



The right way to use Wilson's Fly Pads

CHAPTER XI

The Land of the Drum.

Alan went with Wassaquam into the front library, after the Indian had shown Spearman out.

"This was the man, Judah, who came here for Mr. Corvet that night I was hurt?"

"Yes, Alan," Wassaquam said.

"He was the man, then, who came here twice a year, at least, to see Mr. Corvet?"

"Yes."

"I was sure of it," Alan said. "Can you tell me now why he came here, Judah?"

"I have told you I do not know," Wassaquam replied. "Ben always saw him; Ben gave him money. I do not know why."

Alan had been holding his hand over the papers which he had thrust into his pocket; he went back into the smaller library and spread them under the reading lamp to examine them. But, as he looked the pages over now, he felt a chill of disappointment and chagrin. They did not contain any narrative concerning Benjamin Corvet's life; they did not even relate to a single event. They were no narrative at all. They were—in his first examination of them, he could not tell what they were.

They consisted in all of some dozen sheets of irregular size, some of which had been kept much longer than others, a few of which even appeared fresh and new. The three pages which Alan thought, from their yellowed and worn look, must be the oldest, and which must have been kept for many years, contained only a list of names and addresses. The remaining pages, which he counted as ten in number, contained nearly a hundred brief clippings from newspapers; the clippings had been very carefully cut out, they had been pasted with painful regularity on the sheets, and each had been dated across its face—dates made with many different pens and with many different inks, but all in the same irregular handwriting as the letter which Alan had received from Benjamin Corvet.

Alan, his fingers numb in his disappointment, turned and examined all these pages; but they contained nothing else. He read one of the clippings, which was dated "Feb. 1912."

"The passing away of one of the oldest residents of Emmet county occurred at the poorfarm on Thursday of last week. Mr. Fred Westhouse was one of four brothers brought by their parents into Emmet county in 1846. He established himself here as a farmer and was well known among our people for many years. He was nearly the last of his family, which was quite well off at one time. Mr. Westhouse's three brothers and his father long perished in various disasters upon the lake. His wife died two years ago. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Arthur Pearl, of Flint."

He read another:

"Hallelujah Sposa. On Tuesday last Miss Audrey Hallford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hallford, of this place, was united in the bonds of holy matrimony to Mr. Robert Sposa, of Escanaba. All wish the young couple well."

He read another:

"Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hal French, a daughter, Saturday afternoon last, Miss Vera Arabella French, at her arrival weighed seven and one-half pounds."

This clipping was dated, in Benjamin Corvet's hand, "Sturgeon Bay, Wis., Aug. 1914." Alan put it aside in bewilderment and amaze and took up again the sheets he first had looked at. The names and addresses on these oldest, yellowed pages had been first written, it was plain, all at the same time and with the same pen and ink, and each sheet in the beginning had contained seven or eight names. Some of these original names and even the addresses had been left unchanged, but most of them had been scratched out and altered many times—other and quite different names had been substituted; the pages had become finally almost illegible, crowded scrawls, rewritten again and again in Corvet's cramped hand. Alan strained forward, holding the first sheet to the light.

Alan seized the clippings he had looked at before and compared them swiftly with the page he had just read; two of the names—Westhouse and French—were the same as those upon this list. Suddenly he grasped the other pages of the list and looked them through for his own name; but it was not there. He dropped the sheets upon the table and got up and began to stride about the room.

(To be continued.)

Just So.

Save daylight as we may, night always arrives in dew time.—Boston Transcript.

"Number, Please."

"I lisped in numbers, for the number came," said Alexander Pope. But that was before the era of the telephone.—Birmingham News.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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NARCISSUS IN WINTER

THEY WILL GIVE CHOICE BLOOM IN THAT SEASON.

Procure the Bulbs by October—Rich Loamy Soil Is Needed—Bury Boxes In the Cellar—Feeding Bees for Winter—Spray or Dust Potatoes?

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The narcissus varieties may be potted for winter bloom as soon as the bulbs are obtained in September or early October. If it is desired that the bulbs be grown in the home window, it is advisable to use either a six or eight inch flower pot, setting from five to ten bulbs, according to the size of the stock.

Good Deep Boxes for Cut Flowers.

If it is desired to grow the bulb bloom in quantity and use the cut flowers in vases, then plant the bulbs in boxes of any shape and not less than three inches in depth. A box twenty-four inches by twelve inches by three inches is very handy. The soil should be a rich garden loam to which add one-third of the bulk of leaf mould and sufficient sand to keep the soil from clinging. Suitable drainage provided by means of coarse cinders or broken pottery should first be placed in the bottom of the pots or boxes and then the prepared soil in quantity sufficient to reach within one-half inch from the top of the box or pot after firming. The bulbs should be pressed into the soil and covered firmly, just leaving the tip showing.

Bury the Boxes In the Cellar.

When all the boxes or pots are prepared such should be buried in a cool place in the basement, well, and then covered with five inches of sand or screened cinders. This covering will insure the necessary cool condition and prevent rotting out. Such treatment will develop a good vigorous root system, a condition which must precede the bloom. Eight weeks beneath the sand is usually sufficient. A pot may be examined then and if found to be full of roots it can be moved to the light and heat.

Some of the Best Varieties.

From four to six weeks of forcing are required to bring narcissi of the following listed varieties into flower: Von Sion, Glory of Leiden, Sir Watkin, Trumpet Major, Emperor, Empress, Golden Spur, Olympia, Sulphur Phoenix, Bi-color, Victoria, Barri Conspicua, Madame Plemp, Alba Stella, Cynosure, Poeticus ornatus, Poeticus grandiflora and the Polyanthus and Poetax types of all varieties.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension, O. A. College, Guelph.

FEEDING BEES FOR WINTER.

See That They Are First Carefully Fed With Well Prepared Syrup —Carefully Replace Packing for Winter Stand.

At all times during summer and early autumn care should be taken to see that colonies do not starve. Not long as they have enough for daily food winter feeding should be delayed until the first half of October. Each hive should then be given all the syrup it will take. This may be anywhere from 10 pounds to 40 or 50 pounds, depending on the strength of the colonies and the amount of stores it already has. The syrup is made of two parts best granulated sugar to one of water. Boil the water, then add the sugar and heat till thoroughly dissolved. The only points to be observed are to avoid scorching the sugar and to see that no granules of sugar in the syrup to start crystallization after it has been stored in the combs.

When feeding time comes in the early part of October, the packing is removed from over the feeder-boards and a number of filled pails or jars are inverted over the holes. If the days are warm this is done towards evening to prevent robbing, and if the nights are cool packing is put around the feeder-hole while the brood-chamber heat and help the bees take down the feed. As fast as feeders are emptied they should be refilled, until the colony is judged to have had enough by ceasing all work on the feeders. The latter are then removed, the burlap, paper and packing are replaced, and the hive is ready for the winter. The feeding may be taken a week or more in cool weather, but should be gotten through with as rapidly as possible after it is once started.

To Spray or to Dust Potatoes?

The high efficiency of liquid Bordeaux mixture for the control of insect and fungus enemies of potato foliage has been demonstrated in tests of dozens as to make its use general with potato-growers. Dusting has been used considerably, but carefully conducted tests over a period of four years show that the practice is not so efficient as the liquid form of application. Where water is difficult to obtain, and in small fields where it is necessary to use hand apparatus, dusting is advisable. For areas larger than one acre and with water and a power sprayer available, then spray.

Iodine In the Ration.

A small amount of iodine is needed in the ration daily to settle for the proper functioning of the thyroid gland. A deficiency of this element results in goitre or "big neck" in calves. Iodine is often lacking in soils distant from the sea, and consequently goitre is more prevalent in such regions than near the sea coast.

Decided success in feeding this element which is carried by the wind over the land and taken up from the soil by the crops.

Chaptr I.

"There was once a merderer with yellow eyes, and his wife said to him: 'If you merder me you will be hung.' And he was hung on Tuesday next, Finis."—Bookman.

Again Peace on Earth.

"Jones doesn't believe in promoting the good old idea of "Peace on earth and good will toward men." "What makes you think so?" "He has bought his son a cornet."

ALL THE WORLD AT HER FEET

Stories Told by a Famous Beauty —Peacock's Evil Influence.

"People ran after me in droves, starving me out of countenances, and even lifting my sunshade to satisfy fully their curiosity. To venture out for a little shopping was positively hazardous, for the instant I entered an establishment to make a purchase the news that I was within spread with the proverbial rapidity of wildfire, and the crowd about the door grew so dense that departure by the legitimate exit was rendered impossible, the obliging proprietor being forced, with many apologies, to escort me around to the back door."

Not even in these days of much-boomed film "stars" has greater interest been shown by the public in any one personality than was the case when Mrs. Lillie Langtry was the idol of society. So intense was the excitement she aroused that on one occasion a girl seated in Hyde Park, being mistaken for her, was so badly hurt by the attentions of the crowd that she was taken unconscious to St. George's Hospital.

"My portraits were in every shop window, with trying results, for they made the public so familiar with my features that wherever I went—to theatres, picture galleries, shops—I was actually mobbed. One night, at a large reception at Lady Jersey's, many of the guests stood on chairs to obtain a better view of me, and I could only help hear their audible comments on my appearance as I passed down the drawing-room."

The daughter of Dean Le Breton, of Jersey, where she was born, Mrs. Langtry (Lady de Bathe) describes in "The Days I Knew" her dazzling career from the time she left her Channel Islands home as the wife of Mr. Edward Langtry, a wealthy Irish widower, to her retirement from the social and theatrical spheres, in which for many years she reigned as a veritable queen of beauty. Of her conquest of the highest circles of London society she tells many stories.

"Invitations to receptions and balls were so numerous that we were mostly obliged to attend two or three of each in an evening in order to keep up with out engagements. Devonshire House, with its renowned marble staircase, was certainly one of the most attractive of the great houses we visited. We went to one of the Marquess of Hartingtons' political receptions there. On our arrival he left his place at the head of the stairs and conducted me round the magnificent rooms, pointing out a few treasures, and, on my admiring the lovely colored water-lilies reposing in marble pools, he drenched his clothes pulling them out as an offering."

Mrs. Langtry adds: "Through all this procession of operas, dinners and balls I wore my one black evening gown, the creation of a Jersey dressmaker; still, the meagreness of my wardrobe did not seem to be noticed by others, and it was not even realized by me. The gown, needless to say, had grown considerably the worse for wear as the season went on, and I am sure my maid disapproved of it heartily."

One evening Mrs. Cornwallis West, mother of the Duchess of Westminster, begged Mrs. Langtry to lend her the gown, as she had no time to reach her own house to change before going to the opera. Afterwards Mrs. Cornwallis West went on to a ball, with the result that the precious dress was returned to its owner covered in rice.

A time came when the Jersey Lily—the name bestowed on her by a compatriot, Sir John Millais, the painter—found her husband found their resources comings to an end. Creditors began to be unpleasantly pertinent in their attentions, and at last the couple found it convenient to leave town. Mrs. Langtry ascribes these misfortunes less to lack of care than to the baneful influence of peacock's feathers, the potency for good or evil she confesses herself a strong believer.

One of her brothers, a high Indian official, having had a served peacock, was killed by a tiger soon afterwards. When the tragic news arrived Mrs. Langtry made haste to rid herself of her peacock feathers which she kept in the house. She gave it to a friend, Frank Miles, an artist. A few weeks later Miles' father died suddenly, and the couple were obliged to break off his engagement by reason of an illness from which he never recovered.

Years afterwards, in New York, I was summoned to the bedside of an apparently dying friend, Harry Oelrichs, and finding a hideous brass and feather fan displayed conspicuously in the room I begged the invalid's brother to have it removed which he did. Though probably only a coincidence, he died at once the sick man began to mend."

Kings, queens, princes, and great statesmen were glad to number themselves among Mrs. Langtry's admirers. A frequent caller was Leopold King of the Belgians, who would sometimes have himself announced as early as 6 o'clock in the morning. So early, indeed, was he one morning that Mrs. Langtry sent word down that she could not see him!

Put In His Place.

The Welsh language is at present occupying the attention of the British Board of Education that a specialist has been appointed to inquire how its study may be promoted.

It is all to the good that languages like Welsh, which are carefully preserved, but sometimes their advocates are apt to be a little biased. This is particularly the case with Cape or Dutch, which, Dutch, as it is now being used as a literary language.

According to enthusiasts for "Afrikaans," as Cape Dutch is called by its friends, the language of its chief infant literature is as good as anything in Europe, and it is only with difficulty that they will allow anything else. Even the Bible is no good.

This was shown when a recent Anglo-Dutch prize poem competition in connection with the Stellenbosch University first and second prizes went to poems in Afrikaans. The third prize was awarded to an English poem, which the judges criticized rather severely, but which, they said, showed some promise.

This poem had been sent in by a South African humorist. It was a famous lyric by Shelley, and all Johannesburg is now laughing at the joke.

Giraffe's Tongue.

The tongue of the giraffe is nearly a foot and a half long.

Australia's Capital

Across the world another city of Washington is in the making. In the land of the kangaroo the anvils ring and the hammers beat, and there is being built a great Federal capital for the Commonwealth of Australia. It is by deliberate design that Canberra is to resemble closely Washington. The sponsors of the future capital made a careful study of many beautiful cities before concluding that Washington was a city after their own hearts and suited to the needs of their country. Not the immediate needs, for Australia is young and sparsely populated; but the future needs of a great territory, a continent of immense wealth, vigor and promise; a land that in time will be one of the world's busiest and richest. The State of New South Wales, following the example of Maryland and Virginia of more than a century ago, has ceded to the Federal Government a rich district of approximately 900 square miles. This area includes the territory around Jervis Bay, an almost completely landlocked harbor of sufficient depth and size to accommodate the entire British fleet. Running back into the hills from this fine waterfront is a corridor of Federal territory connecting the city of Canberra with the port.

Canberra is seventy miles from the sea and about two hundred miles south of Sydney. It lies about halfway between Sydney and Melbourne, which is a proper arrangement, since both of those great cities aspire to be the honor of being the capital of the Commonwealth. The site of the new city is still almost virgin land, "bush" they call it out there. It lies in a lovely landscape of rolling and sparsely wooded plain, with clear air and wide outlook, encircled not too closely by rounded tree-clad hills. In the distance the blue slopes of Mount Stromlo are visible. Canberra, like Washington, is to be in territory completely under the control of the Federal Government. It will be as free from the interference of state politics as is the District of Columbia. It will be laid out as nearly like the city on the Potomac as the physical features of the site will permit. Much of the surveying has already been done. There will be the great circles from which radiate broad avenues, tree-lined and spacious. The Parliament Building will surmount a hill, and from this national centre will stretch wide streets upon which other public buildings will be erected.

As with Washington, the plans for the Australian capital were drawn up by a foreigner, the difference being that while a Frenchman drew the plans for the American capital city, an American—Walter B. Griffin of Chicago—drew the accepted plans for the Australian city. These plans provide for a city containing within itself sources of interest and recreation, allowing the inhabitants independent of external conditions. There will be three great ornamental lakes; much space devoted to public parks and recreation grounds; a market; civic, educational and residential sections, and so on. The Australian builders have not been content to follow blindly in the paths that have profited by our mistakes, says the New York Times. The most beautiful and fashionable residential district of Washington is far away from Capitol Hill. The Australian Parliament has prevented the possibility of such a development by holding all the land within several miles of the Capital. No freehold title to land within the Federal area is possible. In this way the speculators in land values will not be able to repeat the Washington tragedy of grabbing all land near the Capital and holding it at such prohibitive prices that the home builders will go elsewhere.

Canberra is no dream city existing only on paper. It has begun to rise. The Duntroon Royal Military College was established there several years ago and is in full swing. This Federal college is the West Point of Australia. The Royal Australian Naval College has likewise been functioning out thirty or forty finished midshipmen annually. This academy is situated on Jervis Bay, the port of the capital. The Australians are setting about the erection of their new capital in no piecemeal fashion, but are planning in a broad and far-sighted way. The needs of the future are considered in everything done. There has already been completed, at the expense of several millions of dollars the largest power house in all Australia. There is a waterworks sufficient for a city of two million people. It will be years before the city reaches that population, but Australia has set out to erect a city worthy of the great country that she will some day become.

The Prince of Wales laid the cornerstone of the Capital building on his recent visit to Australia.

A big manufacturing or industrial city will be established on Jervis Bay, under the jurisdiction of the Federal Government and within Federal territory. Other items that are expected to add greatly to the beauty and its port are three main lines of railroad, an abundance of wool, wheat, meat, fruit and coal, a harbor described by the fleet, safest and deepest natural harbor in the world," unsurpassed climatic conditions and continuance of the unrivaled prosperity which Australia is now enjoying.

Smile!

Every laugh that rings out purely Makes the world a better place;
You've a smile about you, surely;
Why not wear it on your face?

Wesleyan College the Oldest.

Wesleyan college at Macon, Ga., was founded in 1836, and is therefore older than Elmyra college, chartered in 1852. It is the oldest woman's college in the United States.

Reflections of a Flatterer.

Odd that we should call it a dumbwaiter when it tells us what everyone else in the house is talking about.—Boston Transcript.

A MAMMAL MYSTERY.

Where Do Whales Go In the Winter Time?

It is of no financial importance to find out where flies go in the winter time, but it means a lot to the Falkland Islands Government if it can discover where whales go during the dreary season of the year.

The principal portion of the revenue of the Falklands is derived from whaling during the summer season, and more would be available if the mammals could be traced during the winter.

With this as one of the objects in view, the Falkland Islands Government has reconditioned the Discovery, of Antarctic fame, and is financing a wonderful expedition to the Antarctic Ocean.

What fascinating material such a cruise would furnish for a boy's book of adventure! For more than two years the Discovery will be chasing whales, and will endeavor to track them no matter where they go.

Anchored on the ocean will be her destination, and it is expected that she will cover over 50,000 miles. She will carry special whaling gear, and on board will be a number of prominent scientists, including Dr. Kemp, who has made a life-long study of the habits of whales.

A redoubtable but modest explorer, Capt. J. R. Stenhouse, D.S.O. who has sailed with Shackleton, will be her captain, and his officers and crew of twenty-five are all, experienced voyagers.

While there are curious mammals, and have some baffling habits which the expedition will endeavor to elucidate. It is going to be tough work to get the data, and may necessitate following the whales in their migration from the recognized summer haunts.

Only scanty material is available at present as to what the whales do when summer is over in these Antarctic regions, and little is known about where they breed.

The expedition will have another object, less romantic, perhaps, but equally important. This is the surveying of many portions of the Antarctic Ocean, and this branch of the voyage will be under the charge of Lieut.-Com. Chaplin.

There are many islands in various parts of this ocean about which little is known, and it is almost certain that the expedition will furnish invaluable data to the Falkland Islands Government concerning the location and commercial possibilities of these.

The First Highland Regiment.

Britain's first Highland regiment—the Black Watch—or, rather, the first six companies of it, was raised in 1725.

Since then the Black Watch has covered itself with glory on many a stricken field. It fought at Fontenoy, won the historic red tackle against the French in 1795, and was wherever the fighting was heaviest in the Great War.

The dark tartan worn by the regiment, really an Argyle Campbell "sett," is the foundation of the Gordon tartan, a small yellow stripe being added. The Forbes tartan has also the Black Watch as basis, a white stripe being added in this case.

It is interesting to note that in 1746 the wearing of tartan by civilians was forbidden in Scotland. A little later the tartan was held out as a bait to these same civilians to enlist in the Highland regiments.

The Black Watch can claim an origin earlier than 1725, but the first Black Watch was really more of a police force, formed, in the reign of Charles II., to keep the peace in the Highlands.

Causes of Landslides.

In describing some troublesome landslides that have recently taken place in England, owing to wet weather, Mr. William Platt, author of "A Popular Geology," says:

The causes are simple enough. Whenever the geological formation is that of alternate hard and soft rocks, and when this occurs on any sufficiently steep bank, hill or mountain, there will always be the risk of a landslide, especially after heavy rains, which soak into the softer layers and make them loose and slippery.

Landslides may be divided into two classes — natural and artificial. The former occur in the wear and tear of nature.

That picturesque mountain in the Derbyshire Pennines called Mam Tor is so liable to landslides that it has been nicknamed locally "The Shivering Mountain." Another striking instance is the landslip near Shanklin, Isle of Wight.

At Merok, in Norway, a huge landslide dammed up a river valley, causing the water to pile up and form a lake. The people who lived in the village in the valley managed to escape, but the village is now quite submerged under the clear waters of the huge tarn thus formed.

Possibly Correct.

A non-commissioned officer was instructing a squad of recruits in the use of the rifle.

He had been explaining to them that if taken by a bullet when fired at a distant object.

"Now, Private Murphy," he said, turning to a strapping young fellow, "perhaps you'll answer a few questions. Supposing I was standing a thousandl yards away, over by that farm-house, and a number of infantry were firing at me from here, which you were in between us, what would happen to you?"

"Why, sergeant," replied the recruit, "the bullets would graze over my head."

"Quite right; and what would happen to me?" asked the sergeant.

"I scarcely know," said Murphy, with a grin, "but I expect you would be dodging round the house."

An Orange Tree.

A single orange tree of average size will bear 20,000 oranges.

Moths in Closets.

Get a wide-mouthed bottle, three ounce will do, and fill it with oil of mirbane. Leave the cork out of the bottle and place it in the trunk or closet in such position that it will not tip over. The fumes are very poisonous to insects. For a very large closet use a larger bottle and larger amount of oil. Renew the oil when needed. Sprinkle heavy blankets, quilts, etc., with the oil of mirbane before packing away.

Answer THIS PUZZLE Win $1000

The Mail and Empire's "T-Word" Picture Puzzle Game

How Many Objects Beginning With the Letter "T" Can You Find in This Picture?

Here's a Picture Puzzle which contains a number of objects beginning with the letter "T". Just take a good look at the picture—there are all sorts of things that begin with the letter "T"—like train, trap, tap, tomahawk, etc., and there are many other objects are equally clever. See how many you can find. This is not a trick puzzle; nothing is hidden and you don't have to turn the picture upside-down or sideways.

Fifty cash prizes will be given for the 50 best lists of words submitted in answer to this Puzzle. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects shown in the picture that start with the letter "T" will be awarded first prize; second best, second prize; etc.

Try This Fun Game---Win $1,000

You can't help enjoying this new Picture Puzzle. Let's all join in and have a jolly good time. No matter what your age is or isn't, if you like or can play games, try your hand at this one. It is different to any you have tried before. It is really not a puzzle at all, for all the objects have been made perfectly plain, with no attempt to disguise or hide them; none are so small but the merest eyesight can see them. Get a pencil and paper and see how many "T-Words" you can find.

Doesn't make any difference whether you are six or sixty years old. Here is a chance to study and "brush up" a little. It is interesting, educational and fascinating. Nothing hard, just different. Yes, all join in—old folks, middle age and young folks. See who can find the most "T-Words." You'll have barrels of fun finding "T-Words."

MRS. ANGUS CAMPBELL WON $1,000.

We have already paid thousands of dollars in prizes. In recent Puzzle Games, Mrs. Angus Campbell, Forest, Ont., won $1,000; Miss Lucy Firestine, Galt, Ont., won $500; Rev. Thos. Isler, Williamsburg, Ont., won $1,000; Mrs. Thomas Murphy, Athens, Ont., was another winner of $1,000 and Mrs. Jos. Doyle, Marmora, Ont., also won $1,000.

Mr. G. M. Carmichael, Welland, Ont., won $500. Mrs. Emma Moore, Chesley, Ont., also won $500.

Miss E. Murphy, Walkerville, Ont., and Mr. Clarence Merrick, Attiadeo, Ont., each won $300, while Mrs. W. C. Sharpe, Glen Allen, Ont., Mrs. F. McWilliams, Ottawa, Ont., and Mrs. George MacIntosh, Monklands, Ont., each won $200. And, now, here's your opportunity.

OBSERVE THESE EASY RULES

1. Any man, woman or child who lives in Canada and is not a resident of Toronto, and who is not in the employ of The Mail and Empire, may submit an answer.

2. Winners in previous Picture Puzzles conducted by The Mail and Empire winning $500.00 or more are not eligible to participate in this Puzzle.

3. All answers must be mailed by October 17th, 1925, and addressed to C. A. Montgomery, Puzzle Manager, Mail and Empire.

4. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only and numbered consecutively 1, 2, 3, etc., with the first word on the first line, the next right hand corner. If you have to write anything else, use a separate sheet.

5. Any words appearing in Webster's Dictionary will be counted. Do not use hyphenated, compound or obsolete words. Where the plural is used the singular cannot be counted, and vice versa.

6. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects or articles. An object or article can be named only once.

7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects in the picture, will begin with your letter "T" will be awarded the First Prize, etc. Neatness, style or handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winners.

8. Any number of people may co-operate in answering the Puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household, nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group where two or more have been working together.

9. In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tied participant.

10. Subscriptions (both new and renewal) payable in advance at $5.00 per year by mail or $6.00 per year delivered by carrier by in Hamilton, will be accepted.

11. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not a subscription to The Mail and Empire is sent in.

12. Three prominent Toronto citizens having no connection with The Mail and Empire will be selected to act as judges to decide the winners and participants, by sending in their answers, agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.

The judges will meet on October 27th, and announcement of the Prize Winners and correct list of words, will be published in The Mail and Empire as quickly thereafter as it is possible, at any rate not later than three weeks.

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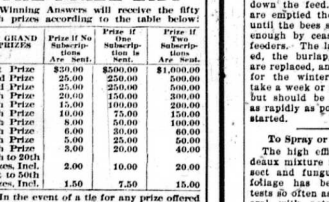

THE PRIZE LIST

Winning Answers will receive the fifty cash prizes according to the table below:

50 GRAND PRIZES	Prize If No Subscription Is Sent.	Prize If Two Subscriptions Are Sent.	Prize If One Subscription Is Sent.
1st Prize	$500.00	$2500.00	$1,000.00
2nd Prize	25.00	250.00	500.00
3rd Prize	25.00	250.00	500.00
4th Prize	20.00	150.00	300.00
5th Prize	15.00	100.00	200.00
6th Prize	10.00	75.00	150.00
7th Prize	8.00	50.00	100.00
8th Prize	6.00	30.00	60.00
9th Prize	5.00	25.00	50.00
10th Prize	3.00	20.00	40.00
11th to 20th Prizes, Incl.	2.00	10.00	20.00
21st to 50th Prizes, Incl.	1.50	7.50	15.00

In the event of a tie for any prize offered the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.

YouCanWin$1,000

The "T" Word Picture Puzzle Game is a campaign to increase the popularity of The Mail and Empire. It costs nothing to take part and you do not have to send in a single subscription to win a prize. If your list of "T" words is awarded First Prize by the judges you will win $10; but if you would like to get more than $10, we are making the following special offer to those who can win bigger cash prizes by sending ONE or TWO yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire.

HERE'S HOW: If your answer to the "T" Word Picture Puzzle wins First Prize and you have sent in ONE yearly subscription to The Mail and Empire at $5.00 by mail or $6.00 delivered by carrier boy in Hamilton, you will receive $500.00, instead of $50, second prize $250.00; third prize $250.00, and so forth. (See second column of figures in prize list.

Or, if your answer wins First Prize and you have sent in TWO yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire (new or renewal subscriptions) you will receive $2,000 in place of $50, second prize $500; third prize $500, and so forth. (See third column of figures in prize list.

Isn't that a liberal offer? But look! We will give extra amounts on all prizes in the same manner, if you send in a quarter, or TWO yearly subscriptions and you win fourth prize, you will receive $200, and so down the prize list.

Your own subscription will count, as subscriptions to start at some future date. Just write on the order you want the paper started, and it will start promptly on that date.

This offer applies to RURAL ROUTE patrons as well as subscribers living in cities and towns. If you are already receiving The Mail and Empire, your subscription will be extended from its present expiration.

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1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes... 10c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..... 30c.
1 gallon Vinegar for..... 35c.
1 large pkg. Tillson Oats for 25c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for..... 25c.
1 lb. choice Sodas for..... 15c.

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Denison Bros.

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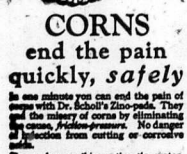

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Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling Nets and Twines from the reliable firm of Stuarts and Jacks, Scotland, may now be purchased at our store. Let us have your order for Fall needs.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, who was scheduled to speak at Napanee on Friday, cancelled the meeting.

Mr. Jno. M. Campbell has been chosen as candidate by the Liberals of Kingston, and Dr. A. E. Ross by the Conservatives.

At the Women's Missionary Meeting in Grace Church on Wednesday afternoon, Miss Olive Hambly, returned missionary, will speak. Everybody welcome.

The first "At Home" for this season will be held in the Lodge Rooms of Napanee Lodge No. 86, in the Harshaw Block on Wednesday evening.

The thirty-first Annual Convention of the Woman's Missionary Society will be held at Bay Bay United Church, near A. E. Parks', on Thursday, October 8th. Further notice later.

At the South Hastings Conservative Convention held in Belleville on Monday, Mr. W. E. Tummon, of Tweed, was chosen as candidate to oppose Chas. Hanna, the sitting Liberal member.

William S. Reid, the member in the last house for North Frontenac, was unanimously chosen to carry the Progressive banner in Frontenac and Addington, at a convention in Kingston on Saturday.

The regular monthly meeting of the Napanee Branch of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, will be held in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, October 6th, at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

Secretary.

The annual convention of the District Ladies' Aid will be held in the United Church, Adolphustown, on Thursday, October 1st. Dinner will be served in the basement of the church, by the General Ladies' Aid, Adolphustown Circuit. Dinner tickets, 40c.

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On Saturday night Mrs. Arch Peterson, Sillsville, had the misfortune to fall on the sidewalk on the market and break her hip. By the help of a couple of young ladies she was able to reach the home of Mrs. P. Gould, where medical attention was secured and on Sunday the sufferer was taken to Kingston General Hospital.

Thursday evening of last week, the "Helping Hand" Bible Class of Grace Sunday School, to the number of about forty-five, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hamilton, at their home on Bridge street. The evening was made very enjoyable with singing, reading, games, etc., and about eleven-thirty a most delicious lunch was served. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the host and hostess for one of the most enjoyable evenings in the history of the class.

Mr. John J. Clark, a well-known and highly respected citizen of Napanee, passed away on Saturday, after an illness of about two weeks. Deceased was 80 years of age and up to a short time ago, was quite well and attended every day. Mr. Clark was a former prosperous farmer of North Fredericksburgh, near Hay Bay, retiring from farming and moving to Napanee several years ago. Besides his widow, he leaves one daughter Mrs. Samuel Baird. The funeral took place on Monday from his late residence, Bridge street, to Riverside cemetery.

"For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself, for whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's. But why dost thou judge thy brother? or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. So then, every one of us shall give an account of himself to God. For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost." The Comforter, Romans 14-7, 8, 10, 12-17.

In the clear morning of that other country,
In Paradise,
With the same face that we have loved and cherished,
She shall arise;
Let us be patient, we who mourn with weeping,
Some vanished face,
The Lord has taken but to add more beauty,
And diviner grace.

A BIBLE LOVER.

OLD MR. CARTER HELPED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE

"After taking Adlerika I feel better than for years. At my age (60) it is ideal—so different from other medicines." (signed) W. Carter. Adlerika is a simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., which removes GAS in ten minutes and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

Mrs. Archie Albertson spent Friday in Colebrook.

Mr. Asa Rodgers spent a few days recently at Mr. W. Ritchie's

The many friends of Mr. O. S. Davis will be glad to know he is improving after his serious illness.

Mrs. Wellesley Coulter, of Moscow, is spending two weeks with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Jesse Amey, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Guess.

Mrs. J. C. Parrott is visiting her son, Dr. J. R. Parrott, Midland.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCall are visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Amey, Buffalo, N.Y.

Mrs. Wellington Coulter and daughter, of Plevna, returned home after spending three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter.

Misses Elizabeth Carmichael and Betty Smith are attending Queen's University.

Mr. Jas. O'Hara and son, of Canastota, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Woodcock.

Mrs. H. Claringbold, East Aurora, N.Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. W. Spencer.

Miss Helen Herrington gave a farewell tea to Miss Margaret Daly on Tuesday last.

Miss Hilda McGreer is in Montreal, attending the wedding of her cousin, Miss Claire McGreer.

Mrs. A. F. Hansauld, arrived last week from Charlettown, P.E.I., to join her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Hansauld have taken Miss Baker's house on Robinson street.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Caughey, of Demorestville, Prince Edward Co., were guests recently of Mrs. Willet Vanalstine, Centre street.

Mr. W. W. Staples, of Lindsay, and Mr. W. W. Stinson, of Janetville, were guests at Trinity parsonage for the week-end.

Miss Nora Gleeson, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gleeson, returned to Toronto on Thursday.

Mrs. Herbert Daly and Miss Margaret Daly left on Thursday for Montreal. Miss Margaret sailed for England on Saturday.

Mr. John Bennett, a former resident of Napanee, now of Detroit, was renewing acquaintances in Napanee last week.

Miss Anna Fitzpatrick, Detroit, is visiting friends in Napanee.

Mrs. J. W. Milligan, of Vancouver, B.C., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stacey Vanalstine, Clarksville Road.

Miss Annie McGreer is in Montreal to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Claire McGreer.

Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson gave a bridge on Friday evening, at which Miss Jessie Dibb was the guest of honour.

Master Allan Walters is attending Queen's University.

Mr. J. W. Hambly and Miss Olive Hambly, who have been spending several weeks in Western Canada, returned home last week.

Mrs. R. W. Denison and children, of Dearborn, Mich., are visiting her mother, Mrs. D. W. Spencer.

Mrs. Lester Gould, Mrs. Luke Young of Napanee, and Mrs. Geo. Vincent, of Crookston, Mr. Orin Deshane, of Belleville, left on Thursday to visit friends at Petrolia.

Miss Elizabeth VanLuven, who has been studying voice and violin in New York City for the past year, has returned home to spend a short holiday with her mother and sister, Mrs. E. J. VanLuven and Miss Helen VanLuven.

Those from a distance attending the funeral of the late Mr. Willet Vanalstine on Tuesday afternoon, were Mrs. Gordon Smith, Mrs. T. Carman, Miss Ida Rutlan, Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor, Mrs. Badgley and Mr. Noble Clark, Belleville; Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Laidley, of Kingston.

BIRTHS

Parish—At Napanee on Thursday, Sept. 24th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Parish, Robert street, a son.

MARRIAGES.

Henderson — Young — At St. Mary Magdalene Church, Napanee, on Wednesday, Sept. 23rd, 1925, by the Rev. H. H. Coleman, M.A., William George Henderson, of the Township of Hungerford, to Flora Berniece Young, of the Township of Sheffield.

DEATHS

Clark—At Napanee, on Saturday, Sept. 26th, 1925, John J. Clarke, aged 80 years, 9 months, 18 days.

Lasher—At North Fredericksburgh, on Saturday, Sept. 26th, 1925, James Lasher, aged 84 years, 7 months.

McCann—At Syracuse, N.Y., on Tuesday, Sept. 22nd, 1925, Patrick McCann, aged 66 years.

Pringle—At Selby, on Sunday, Sept. 27th, 1925, Sidney Pringle, aged 59 years, 10 months, 28 days.

In memory of Mr. P. Bergin, who died Sept. 30th, 1924.

There is someone who misses you sadly dear,
And finds the time long since you went away.
There is someone who thinks of you every day.
But tries to be brave and content.

I often sit and think of you dear,
When I am all alone;
For memory is the only friend,
That grief can call its own.

He is gone but not forgotten,
Never shall his memory fade
Sweetest thoughts shall ever linger,
Around the grave where he is laid.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

New Ma-Ma Dolls

In latest styles.

Some complete with blankets. Real Baby Dolls.

75, 95, $1.25, $2.25, etc.

Unbreakable Doll Heads, 15, 25, 35 and 45c.

FORE ARMED

Sister: "Johnny is swearin' somepin' terrible at me in whispers."

Mother: "Johnny! You go right up stairs and wash your mouth out with soap."

Johnny: "It's no use, mamma. I've been eatin' soap for half an hour just so I could do this."

—Boys' Outfitter.

Big Scribblers, 5c. each.

Leatherette covered exercise books, regular 25c. for 20c.

Wax Lunch Paper, 15 sheets for 5c.

New Transfers, 1c. sheet.

In Planning for Fall and Winter

Robinson's have not overlooked the requirements of the Boys and Girls in Napanee and in the surrounding country who call Napanee their home town and who look upon Robinson's as their regular store. We want all the Boys and Girls to feel at home in this store—to come in and ask to see the new wearables that they are most interested in. We give just as much thought, and take just as much time, in buying merchandise and wearables for you as we do for your fathers and mothers. No one else in this part of Ontario carries larger assortments than we do—No one else carries any nattier styles—No one else gives better values.

This big advertisement, exclusively devoted to the interests of our more youthful customers, is printed because we want to drive home the fact that we are wide awake in your interests and to invite you to pay us a visit at your first opportunity.

THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED, Napanee's Greatest Store.

NATTY FLANNEL DRESSES IN ONE AND TWO PIECE STYLES FOR GIRLS TO 14 YEARS

These Dresses are copies of big Sister's styles only in smaller sizes. They possess all the captivating charms of the present mode and at the same time exploit numerous characteristics that stamp them as being juvenile.

One clever range features a checked pleated skirt with a smock in plain color. Dainty embroidery decorates the collar and cuffs.

Another range comes in a two-piece effect. The back hangs perfectly straight, while the front is broken with a wide tuck.

A third style features a straight-line dress of Wool Crepe, trimmed with a deep band of velvet at the hem.

In Wool Armure, a one-piece style is effectively embroidered.

Other styles can be had equally as clever. We invite your inspection. Priced from $3.50 to $7.50.

WINTER COATS THAT SPELL WARMTH AND COMFORT ATTRACTIVE IN STYLES—VARIED IN COLORS

The vogue for dressier garments has penetrated the ranks of Children's Coats. Here fur-trimmed, straight-line styles hold full sway. Never have our assortments been more fashionably created—more luxuriously fur-trimmed or featured in more beautiful materials.

Marvellas, Duvetyns, Velours, Polos and Tweeds are the materials used. When lined, inter-lined and collared with fur, they are warm and comfortable.

Our close buying facilities in the markets of Canada enable us to offer you these coats at exceptionally reasonable prices.

Your early selection is advisable, because always best assortments, smartest styles, best qualities are obtainable in our first assortments. ON DISPLAY NOW.

SMARTLY STYLED MILLINERY FOR GIRLS MODELS FOR SCHOOL OR BEST WEAR

"Exquisite taste" is splendidly expressed in each and every one of these lovely hats. Taste in styles, taste in colors, taste in materials, taste in trimmings.

SHAPES exploit medium high crowns with brims that droop down or turn sharply off the face.

COLORS include off the wood shades, Poppy Reds, Brilliant Blues, Dark Browns and Black.

MATERIALS show a unique variety, including Velvet, Felt, Beaver and Plush.

TRIMMINGS favor ribbons, in bows, bands or streamers —flowers, ornaments and two-toned combinations.

We invite early inspections on these numbers. Choose a new hat when choosing a new coat.

On display in our Millinery Section.

ADMIRAL STILL THE POPULAR MIDDY ALL STYLES, ALL QUALITIES, ALL SIZES IN STOCK

There is nothing smarter for the class-room than a well cut Middy, while for basket-ball or gymnasium wear it is essentially the garment.

The "Admiral" brand comes in long regulation styles, with Flannel collar and cuffs that are detachable for washing purposes.

Featured in medium and heavy qualities of White Middy Jean.

Priced in sizes to 14.
Priced in sizes over 14.
The N. C. 1. Crest Middy, $3.75 each.

GYMNASIUM BLOOMERS IN NAVY SERGE PRICED $3.00, $3.50—SIZES 6 TO 20 MISSES'

For participating in all forms of athletics, the pleated Serge Bloomer has been enthusiastically accepted by girls in all the schools the country over.

The Bloomers that we are featuring have been endorsed by girls everywhere. They are good fitting—they are well tailored—they will give service.

Come in Navy only.

PLEATED SERGE SKIRTS WITH COTTON CAMISOLES ATTACHED, $1.59 EACH

The price we know, is unusually low compared with current prices elsewhere, but it's just another positive proof that we lead in value giving. The Serge is in good color—is strong and is well pleated. Sizes to 14 years.

Mail orders will be filled on these skirts.

CHILDREN'S HOSIERY FOR FALL

Boys' ¾ length all wool socks with fancy, turn back cuff. Green and Brown Heather mixtures and Grey. Sizes 5 to 9½. Price 75c. pair.

Girls' and Boys' all wool Cashmere 1-1 ribb Hose, with plain knit feet. Colors Sand, Black, Cream and Red. Prices range 40c. to 85c. pair.

Boys' 2-1 worsted Hose, made extra strong for school wear., reinforced heels and toes. Sizes 6 to 10½. Prices range 50c. to 85c. pair.

Girls' mercerized ribbed lisle hose, medium weight for Fall. Colors Brown, Beige, Bamboo, Grey. Price 75c. pair.

Girls' ribbed mercerized lisle Hose, with ribb extending to toe, shades are Airedale, and Jack Rabbit. Price $1.00 pair.

Boys' 1-1 ribb cotton Hose, made strong and serviceable, spliced heels and toes, sizes 7 to 10½. Prices range 50c. to 85c. pair.

CHILDREN'S FALL AND WINTER WEIGHT UNDERWEAR OF GOOD QUALITIES

Wooltex plain elastic knit Vests, medium weight, slightly brushed on the inside, button front, long sleeves. Drawers to match in ankle length, sizes 1 to 12 years. Prices range 50c. to 75c. each.

Natural color Vests, plain knit, button front and long sleeves. Drawers to match, ankle length. Prices range 50c. to 75c. each.

"Zenith," 90 per cent. wool Vests, with button front and long sleeves. Drawers ankle length. Prices range $1.00 to $1.75 each.

"Peerless" all wool Vests and Drawers to match, sizes 1 to 12. Prices range $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 each.

Babies' silk and wool Vests, button front and long sleeves. Sizes 1, 2, 3, $1.00 each.

Button front silk and cotton and plain cotton Vests, all sizes, 75c., 50c. each.

"Kewsie" knitted white elastic ribb cotton wrists, strongly reinforced with tape, all sizes, 50c. each.

CHILDREN MUST HAVE WARM WEARING APPAREL FOR THE COLD WEATHER

A LEADING VALUE IN FLANNEL, 54 IN. WIDE, $1.48 YD.

It requires one length with an additional length for sleeve, to complete a dress. What can be more economical for thrifty mothers than a dress length of this splendid warm material. ....As an ideal dress for school wear it can not be equaled. Firm in weight, pure wool and wide width are three necessary qualifications. You may choose from 13 shades.

ESPECIALLY PRICED FOR CHILDREN'S WEEK ARE THESE REAL GOOD WINTER COATINGS

SALE PRICE $1.50 YD.

We offer you a choice from ten colorings in a splendid quality of Blanket Velour and Blanket Cloth. Saxe, Cardinal, Pansy, Wine, Navy, Brown, Fawn, Royal, Brick, Grey. We do not need to enlarge upon the wonderful values you may expect. The cloths themselves will be convincing proof of superior value. There are two lines in the assortment and all are 54 in. wide.

ROBINSON CO'S BOYS' DEPARTMENT

Is as carefully looked after as our Men's. We endeavor to provide the most suitable outfits for the boy from 2 years old up, at the very lowest possible price consistent with satisfactory service. Let us help you out in your Boys' Clothing worries. Remember every article we sell is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Boys' Caps—Special designs and shapes for the lad of 6, 7, 8 or 9 years. The "Bobby Lee" shape, designed specially for that age, $1.00. Caps for the larger boys at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25.

Boys' Pullovers Sweaters for every day use, 75c.

Boys' Fine Jersey Sweaters, from $1.00 up to $2.25.

"Aberley" made Jerseys, extra quality, $2.00 to $2.50.

Boys' Gauntlet Gloves, 75c. pair.

Boys' "Bow" Neckties with elastic band, 25c. and 40c.

Boys' Four-in-Hands, 25c. and 50c.

Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear, also Penman's Preferred, in combinations or two-piece.

Boys' Shirt Waists, fast colors, $1.00 and $1.25.

Boys' Fine Shirts, at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

Boys' Suits—50 of them to clear. Sizes for boys of 10 to 19, at 20 per cent. less than value.

Boys' Overcoats—Cut in the latest models and the best fitting coats to be found. Every coat guaranteed satisfactory. $5.00 up, according to size and quality.

Young Men's Overcoats—Absolutely correct and made to hang just right. Priced $7.50 to $20.00.

Mackinaw Reefers—All wool, sizes 24 to 30, at $5.00; 32 and up, $5.95.

Olive Green Waterproof COats, sizes 24 to 34, at $5.00 each. Specials for the smaller kiddies in splendid assortment of Suits and Overcoats at reasonable prices always.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.